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EDMONTON.

Vulcan Advocate

VOL. II NO 8

VULCAN, ALBERTA, SEPTEMBER 23 1914

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We have been buying a large quantity of wheat and oats since shipping began, and we have bought so much because we pay more and give better results.

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VULCAN - - - - - ALBERTA

Assembly Meeting

A ten days' Christian Assembly will be held at the Shimp Hall, Vulcan, September 26 to October 5, inclusive. A cordial invitation is given to all in and around Vulcan to attend this meeting. Ministers Millenseifer, of Saskatoon, and W. R. May, of Edmonton, and others expected.

N. T. DeWitt

Chas. A. Grant

THE VULCAN LIVERY

AUTO and BUGGY

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I HAVE A NUMBER OF GOOD HORSES ON HAND FOR SALE

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Remember Your

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Estimates Carefully Prepared.

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HOW ABOUT THAT BABY'S PICTURE

Remember he is changing every day. There's nothing like a photo to help keep him as he is.

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Modern equipment and modern lenses make picture taking a pleasure

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**W. J. MORTON
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Quantity, Quality and Service

\$3.25 PER TON
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COAL

At The

**WATKINS MINE,
THIGH HILL**

Special Rates to Steam Outfits and for large quantities

THE TAYLOR ELEVATOR

Is now open for the buying of

GRAIN

A. LEE, Manager

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

Two Cakes For Five Cents
VULCAN BAKERY

FIRST CLASS
WATCH, CLOCK AND
JEWELRY REPAIRING

And an excellent stock of
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND
JEWELRY

F. L. DEUGAU
Two Doors From Post Office
VULCAN, ALBERTA

The Provincial Legislature will open on Wednesday, October 7th, at Edmonton.

Kitchener Visits The Front

Lord Kitchener has been at the front twice within the past fortnight. His latest visit, during which he was away from the war office for two days and a half, was to confer with Field Marshal Sir John French and General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French army.

It has been known for some time that there has been considerable difference of opinion between the British and French leaders, arising out of the retreat of the allies after the battle of Charleroi. So acute did the feeling become between the two leaders that Lord Kitchener deemed it necessary to personally intervene, which he did successfully.

In connection with Kitchener's absence from London, the official press bureau requested London newspapers not to make any mention of his movements. In fact, the day after he left, the press bureau issued a bulletin to the effect that "Lord Kitchener visited the King in Buckingham Palace to-day."

This was for the purpose of preventing a leakage of news of Kitchener's presence at the front.

However, five minutes after the bulletin was issued the press bureau told the newspaper correspondents who are stationed there, that the item was not true, but hoped the newspapers would not deem it necessary to withdraw the bulletin—which none did. It is an instance of the frank way in which British officials take newspapers into their confidence.

The Patriotic Fund

The collectors of the Patriotic and Relief Fund are getting down to work now, having commenced last week. The central district of the town is being worked by Miss Annie Smart, Neptine Street by Irene Terry, while Miss M. Ferguson has charge of Apollo Street and Miss McLiment has taken a collecting book out into the country north-west of town.

The collectors are enthusiastic over the idea, and are going to work hard to get the funds in just to show that there is an equal amount of patriotism in working for a good cause as there is in giving to it.

The sympathy of the people will be enlisted by the collectors, and there is no need for us to urge the public to do their best for the fund. Other towns and cities have done well for the cause, it remains for Vulcan to follow suit. As stated last week, this fund is not a patriotic fund alone, but a relief fund as well, and whatever funds are necessary for the alleviation of any distress in the neighborhood caused by the war in one way or another, will come within the scope of the fund. It is equally patriotic to relieve our own people who are in the district, although if the amount of relief required is as little as it has been in previous years, and we hope it is, the total amount collected will go to the patriotic fund. Let everybody get in and help.

Council Meeting

What is probably the shortest regular council meeting on record, as far as Vulcan is concerned, took place on Monday evening last, when the council met and adjourned within about thirty minutes.

Councillors Clark and Lebow were present, councillor Terry being out of town. The following bills were produced, and on a motion by Clark, seconded by Lebow, they were allowed.

H. F. Richardson, \$2.10; Wolfe & Pettman, \$5.20; Lindsay Hardware Co., \$31.15; Elves Bros, \$6.55; and government printing, 25c.

There was no new business to discuss, and the council then adjourned.

DOCTOR MARRS DENTIST

OF LETHBRIDGE

Will visit Vulcan

Tuesday and Wednesday, October 6 and 7
Dr. Marrs will be in Vulcan the first Tuesday and Wednesday of each month

Farmers Read This

The following communication has been received by the Board of Trade from the department of Agriculture, and as it is a matter concerning everyone in the district its contents should be as widely known as possible:

"During the past few years farm help has been very scarce and very expensive. As a consequence, many farmers have been unable to get as much work done in the way of cultivation and improvement as they desired.

"We wish to call your attention to the fact that the effect of the unfortunate war in which our empire is engaged, has greatly deranged industrial conditions, particularly in the towns and cities of our province where many men, no doubt, who have had farm experience are out of employment and would be glad to engage with farmers at very reasonable wages.

"We appeal to you in this matter both upon patriotic and industrial grounds that you make every possible effort to induce the farmers in your district to employ as many laborers as possible. The investment of capital in farm labor at the present time would not only help a great many deserving men and families, but increase the output of our food stuffs for another year when the prices are very likely to be very attractive and fully justify extra investment in preparing every foot of soil possible this fall for crop.

"We feel confident that the situation above described will appeal to you, and assure you that your co-operation with this department will be very much appreciated. We shall be pleased to receive applications for labor, and hope that your district may respond liberally."

Board of Trade Fees

At the meeting of the Board of Trade committee which was held on Tuesday evening last, the question as to what the fee for membership should be was discussed. The fixing of the fee was left in their hands by the general meeting of the Friday previous.

It was unanimously decided that all farmers who would, should join. The board was going to work for the benefit of the whole district, as well as that of the town, and the opinion was that if the farmers knew that the business men of the town had formed an organization which was likely to benefit them, they would be willing to help it along as far as they could.

After discussion, it was decided to have two rates of subscription, one for the town members and one for the farmers. The rate for town members was fixed at \$3, and the rate for farmers at \$1.

In regard to the collecting of these rates, it was decided that the secretary, with Mr. J. Wolfe, should make a canvass of the town for membership, and that lists asking the farmers to join, should be placed in the different stores.

Local And General News

Galt Nut Coal, \$4.00, at Terwilliger's.

Mr. H. A. Knox was a Calgary visitor the middle of last week.

Mrs. H. W. Reeves paid a visit to Calgary this week.

Messrs C. B. Shimp & Co., report having sold the S. W. quarter of 24-17-24 to Robson Bros.

Dr. Knowles is having an extension added to his house. The work is in the hands of Mr. Jennejohn.

Threshers Lien Notes for sale at the Advocate office.

Cheering news for many local oil investors came on Thursday last, when they heard that the North-western Pacific drillers had struck into a gas pocket.

The first general assembly of the Church of God to be held in Vulcan will commence on Saturday, September 26, until October 5th. It is being called in the Shimp Hall.

Use X X X X Lard. Not only pure lard but pure leaf lard at the X X X X Meat Market.

Mr. John A. Smith made a business trip to Calgary on Wednesday last, returning on Friday.

\$3.50 Sweater Coats for \$2.50— at Spooner's this week.

Mr. M. F. Earp has sold the S. W. Quarter of Section 25-16-23 for Mr. Torgeson to Mr. N. Noble, for a good consideration.

Mr. R. E. Dodds has sold four horses during the past week, which will be sent to the front for cavalry use.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ruten, on Friday, September 18, a son.

The H. W. Reeves store still forges ahead with the sale, under the management of Mr. Black, of the Scott, Black Co., of Calgary and Toronto, and big business is being done. Now is the time to lay in the necessities for winter.

Fleece Lined Underwear, \$1 per suit—at Spooner's this week.

Mr. F. L. Deugau has commenced business in town this week and is open to do whatever is required in the watch and clock mending line. He also advertises a special opening display of jewelry.

Mr. J. G. Mills, who was on the staff of the Vulcan Bank of Commerce, left on Monday evening last for Strathroy, Ontario, where he will enter the bonds of matrimony before proceeding to take up a new position at Macleod. His position at the bank has been taken by Mr. J. Cromarty.

Richard Lloyd George, the eldest son of the Chancellor of the Exchequer of Imperial Parliament, enlisted last week in the Portmadoc battalion of the Carnarvonshire territorials. His younger brother, Gwelyn Lloyd George has been commissioned as a lieutenant in the same battalion.

Stetson Hats \$3.75 this week—at Spooner's.

Mrs. George Cooper, an experienced dressmaker, is about to start in business in the Elves Bros. store visiting there every Wednesday and Saturday. Mrs. Cooper was formerly with Messrs. Miller & Payne, of Lincoln, Nebraska, and is thoroughly experienced in her work, making everything in ladies apparel. For further particulars look up Messrs. Elves Bros. advertisement for this week.

Threshing, which has been set back by showers which were frequent at the beginning of last week was resumed on Thursday last under ideal conditions. The weather warmed up considerably, and a slight breeze soon dried out the standing stooks.

Great reduction in Men's suits—at Spooner's.

Mr. W. J. Morton, who recently commenced a photography business in town, has fitted up a splendid studio. The premises which he had taken were altered, and special lighting was added. The result is that Vulcan is possessed of as good a studio and as good a photographer as one would wish to meet in the cities.

Every farmer in Canada should increase his acreage under wheat, for the shortage will come next year. The men who should be sowing grain are now sowing death in Europe and it is up to us to make up the deficiency that is bound to result. No doubt prices will be high and there will be sufficient labor on hand to harvest the crop.

The W. L. Thompson elevator at Spring Coulee was burned to the ground on September 11th. The entire plant, 10,000 bushels of wheat and 4,000 bushels of oats were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$10,000. Insurance of \$2,000 on elevator but grain was total loss. The elevator was managed by C. H. Kelly.

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

"Oh, sister! If you write, she will leave us, and I have never been so happy in my life! I don't mind a bit, now, how long you stay out; I can even scold her and she isn't angry, and she reads to me so beautifully! She must have been very well taught. She is a thorough lady, and as to her ever having done anything wrong—Sister, you won't write! You won't!"

"I will write," said Miss Lavinia. "I am going to write now; and if you are wise you'll say nothing to Barbara—Miss Chance—about it until I hear from the Dean, then we'll know where we are."

"If I told her, she would leave me—she would leave this house. I know she would."

"Then she must have a very bad secret to conceal," said Miss Lavinia, "and the sooner I know it, the better."

"Accordingly," the woman sat down and wrote as follows:

"My Dear Dean,—It is many years, since we met, and I am writing to you now on behalf of a little girl who is, I discover, a cousin of yours; her name is Barbara Chance. She has come here and we have engaged her as companion to Octavia. Octavia's blindness and deafness are increasing; she becomes more and more unendurable, and it is the greatest relief to me to have this girl to be with my sister. She lives in the same house; for our landlady has taken a fancy to her, and with what we pay—and a very handsome sum it is—she is able to afford to live with Mrs. Russell, our landlady. Will you kindly reply to this, and tell us what you know of Barbara Chance? Who was her father, or who is her father—where did she live; what became of her? Do you know anything against her? You understand, cousin, that although we are poor, very poor, we are eminently respectable, and to have a girl with my dear sister, who, trying as she is, is the soul of honor, to have a girl who has a flaw—even the slightest flaw in her character—is unendurable. I cannot permit it for a single moment. I therefore write to you and ask you to therefore write to me in private. The girl asked me—asked us both—not to write to you, which seemed very, very strange. Octavia, like the goose she is, immediately promised, being taken by the quiet, lady-like voice and manner of the girl, but I was careful and held my tongue. Please reply to this as soon as possible."

"Your sincere old friend,
Lavinia Henslowe."

This letter was written, but was not shown to Miss Octavia, and was posted before Miss Octavia came back from a happy Sunday with Miss Lacy. These Sundays were her very brightest days; she loved them beyond all others. She could talk of old times with Miss Lacy, for Miss Lacy would never repeat, and Miss Lacy was so thankful that her "darling"—as she called Barbara—was in a safe and suitable situation, that she gave up the idea of giving her lessons in teaching. "For reading to a nice old lady is far better, is it not?" she said to the girl.

"Yes, I am sure it is," said Barbara. For Barbara had never even whispered that Miss Octavia was unkind to her—she had never told anyone that she snapped at her and complained if she was a minute late in going to her; that she worked her very, very hard; that she did all in her power to annoy her; that Miss Lavinia, especially, made her life most uncomfortable. But these things Barbara did not speak of, and Miss Lacy was under the impression that the girl was living a life of gold.

The letter, however, was posted, and on the following Monday morning Miss Octavia asked Miss Lavinia if she had really carried out her intention.

"I have, and the Dean must have received the letter by now," said Miss Lavinia. "We shall have the reply tomorrow morning."

"Oh! Sister, I feel so troubled about it!"

"That's just like you, Octavia. Now, do nothing. Everything will come all right. If we plunge into her secret, and if we find it is not a harmful one, nothing will happen. Do not, on any account, tell her that I have written is what I ought of you."

"I will not! I dare not! I could not live without her now; she makes my life so happy, and do you know, of late—I haven't told you before—sister, she has taken me every day for a little walk before our reading—I mean every fine day—and I have been ever so much better in consequence. You never did that, sister. You said you couldn't stand my slow ways and my blindness. Yes, she's a dear little thing, and does not mind. We go into St. James' Park most days."

"I trust you won't catch cold, that's all," said Miss Lavinia. "But don't torment me now; keep your own counsel, don't breathe a word to the child. I will tell you what our friend, Dean Chance, says when I hear from him."

On Tuesday morning, Miss Lavinia received a letter from Dean Chance, which was short and to the point:

"My Dear Miss Lavinia,—I am glad to hear from you again and to receive information, both with regard to yourself and your sister Octavia. I am sorry poor Octavia is in bad health, but I am glad she has got a nice companion in Barbara Chance. I knew her father exceedingly well; he was my cousin and greatest friend; I cannot possibly understand why the girl needs to earn her living, for I know he insured his life for at least two thousand pounds for her. In addition she had some little money, which she inherited from her mother. I will, however, consult the lawyers, Messrs. Parkes and Sunningley, and let you know if there is anything to conceal, but I cannot think that there is. The child has always been a sweet child; I am sorry that she is obliged to earn her bread. Of course, she belongs to perfect gentry, both on her father's and mother's side."

"I am, dear Lavinia, your sincere friend,
Dean Chance."

Miss Lavinia could not get much out of this letter. She told Miss Octavia, however, that it was quite satisfactory, and that she was, on no account, to breathe one single word with regard to it to Barbara.

"I am glad, of course," she said, "for I cannot be too particular with regard to the person who is so much with my sister. The Dean's letter perfectly satisfies me, and we will treat the child with every consideration. She evidently is not so poor as we thought; but perhaps she is of a saving turn of mind and wishes to put by against a rainy day. If so, I respect her all the more for so doing, and shall treat her accordingly."

Meanwhile Dean Chance, having sent off his letter, sat for some time in a puzzled attitude in his luxurious fitted-up study in the cathedral town of Exham. He had been Dean of Exham Cathedral for long years. He was a man of about sixty years of age; tall, with white hair, and a most dignified presence. He had been present when the Rector was buried, and had seen little Barbara in her bitter grief. He had said a few words to her on that occasion; but when he wrote to find out where she was, he was told that she had left her home suddenly, and that nobody knew anything about her. "How strange that she should have become reader to poor Octavia Henslowe!" he said to himself; "a disagreeable, poor woman, very, very disagreeable. It is so sweet that she would make anyone love her," thought the Dean. "Well, I'll go to the lawyers and tell them that I have found her address at last."

Accordingly he went up to London, and was shown into the offices of Messrs. Parkes and Sunningley. By this time they had given up their search for Barbara in despair; they were amazed, therefore, when their old friend, Dean Chance, entered the room. Mr. Parkes was the first to greet him.

"No news, my dear sir," said the lawyer. "The girl has managed to hide herself as absolutely and completely as though she didn't exist. I must confess I feel anxious about her—so young, so pretty. She hasn't even taken any of her clothes with her."

"And you know the reason why she has left?"

"I am afraid I do."

"Can you tell me?"

"That I cannot do."

"Is it a good reason, or a wrong reason?"

"It is a very terrible reason, but it has nothing to do with Barbara."

"Well, I can, at last, tell you where Barbara is," said Dean Chance.

"You can?" exclaimed Mr. Parkes. "You can?"

"Yes, I can. He jumped to his feet in his excitement. 'Let me call Sunningley. This is news indeed.'"

"I have got information about the child in the most remarkable way," said Dean Chance, when Sunningley and he had shaken hands. "She has gone to a house in Vauxhall Bridge Road, where two old friends of mine—at least one of them would feel rather angry at being called old—live. They are respectable gentlewomen and have lived in that house for about two years. One of them, the younger one, wrote to me, asking if I could give her any particulars with regard to Barbara, who is at present paid companion to her sister, Octavia, who, I grieve to say, appears to be afflicted with both blindness and deafness. Now, what is to be done?"

"Done! Done!" said Parkes. "Everything. We must get at once and see Barbara Chance. Her sudden disappearance has caused us agony. You have, indeed, brought us good news. We cannot be grateful enough to you."

"But what has happened to the child?" said the Dean, who, it must be owned, was full of intense curiosity.

"Why should she hide herself from her friends? And I happen to know—you'll forgive me, sir—that she was left tolerably well off, not rich by any means, but with enough to live upon, by her poor father. Why has she disappeared and gone to live in a disagreeable part of London like Vauxhall Bridge Road?"

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A Coal Mine One Hundred Years Ago

Up in Nova Scotia, 100 years ago, the settlers dropped a pioneer shaft with the aid of a pick and shovel and dug out enough coal to heat their little dwellings and to cook their food. Today those same mines, which then produced twenty or thirty tons a year, are sending about 300,000 tons to market every twelve months. The pick and shovel and the hand-lowered bucket have been replaced by the air drill, giant powder and steam elevators, which drop 1,500 feet in to the bowels of the earth.

By their primitive means the settlers never reached a level below 120 feet. There was not much need of carrying the shafts any further, because heat was little used for anything but coal; in fact, there was no need for coal anywhere except where wood was scarce. This great industry in the Canadian province developed rapidly as soon as demands began to be made for the new fuel and now the acres of the original settlers are covered with a maze of vast machinery, the latest of which has but recently brought the daily output up to 1,000 tons of the highest grades of bituminous coal. Nova Scotia now ships to all parts of the world, the black stones that helped make bearable the cold winters of pioneer days.

How Finger Prints Are Taken

There would seem to be an unending method of identifying every individual man, and that is by his finger-prints. No two people, it is said, ever have exactly the same markings, and at Scotland Yard the police keep a large file of finger-print impressions, and can turn up any one of them in a moment or two if they want to identify a prisoner. The method of taking these impressions is very simple, and any boy or girl can take finger-prints from his or her own fingers, or from friends and relatives. Take a tube of moist sepia paint, and squeeze a drop on to a plate or saucer. Then add a drop of water, and after mixing the sepia and water into a paste, press the finger upon it, turning the finger half over, so as to ink the whole of the front of it. Then press the finger in the same way on a sheet of clean paper, and when it is removed the impression will be there.

Juniper Wood to Replace Cedar

After a long series of experiments conducted with the co-operation of four large manufacturers, the forest service of the department of agriculture has reached the decision that the juniper is the most available substitute for red cedar for use in pencil making. In pursuance of this, arrangements are now being made, by some of the largest companies, for lumber rights in the juniper lands in New Mexico and other places. The present output of pencils in this country amounts to 1,000,000 daily, while it requires 7,000,000 cubic feet of wood a year to allow for this production. The forest service and the manufacturers have been worried for some time over the lumber situation, as the supply of cedar is diminishing rapidly. Hard woods could be used but for the fact that few pencil users ever carry sharp knives.

Practical People

A tourist found himself in a German village far out of the beaten track of his kind. There was, however, a linen tree in the village square. The tree was plastered over with advertisements like this: "Get Your House Furnishings at Ober's." "Engagement Rings—A Marvelous Selection—at Liebling's, the Watchmaker and Jeweller." "Kitchen Utensils at Muller's." "Just the Place for Your Wedding Breakfast—the Little Dining Room in the Post Hotel," and so forth. The stranger read the advertisements attentively.

"And why," asked he, turning to a villager who stood by, "why is this linen used as a billboard?"

"Simplest thing in the world," replied the villager. "All the courting couples come here and cut their names in the bark of this tree. There before them are the addresses of the very people they'll need to set 'em up in housekeeping once they decide to get married."—New York Post.

Joan of Arc Statue

The base of a statue of Joan of Arc that is to be erected in New York will be formed of stones from the foundation of the Rouen dungeon, where the heroine was incarcerated.

The stones were brought from a French insurance company after the French government had failed to buy the Rouen property to preserve it in memory of the heroine of France. More than \$25,000 has been raised for the statue to be erected in New York.

Seed Merchant (giving information)

"I should say a foot between the radish and onion rows would be quite sufficient."

Prospective Amateur Gardener

"Think so? I think I'll be on the safe side and allow three or four feet. I don't want the radishes to have a beastly onion flavor."—London Opinion.

The Frenchman did not like the look of the barking dog barking his way.

"It's all right," said his host; "don't you know the proverb, 'Barking dogs never bite'?"

"Ah, yes," said the Frenchman; "I know ze proverb; you know ze proverb; but ze dog—does he know ze proverb?"

"Ma, better look up the bathroom and get out the old wooden tubs."

"Why, pa—"

"And hide the phonograph and those \$7 records."

"For goodness sake—"

"And while you're at it you'd better put away your fancy dishes and get out those old blue things you hate so."

"What's getting into you, pa?"

"We've got a few summer boarders coming here from the city, and we've got to give 'em the sort of country life they expect."

When Money Took Wings

Comedian—Did the ghost walk?
Joubrette—No; it was a aviation comedy, and the ghost flew after the first week.—Exchange.

(To be Continued)

CANADA'S BANKING SYSTEM SHOWS UP WELL IN CRISIS

Government Behind the Banks in Effective Preparations to Meet All Demands

The financial strain of threatened and actual war, which has been so severely felt in other countries, is being admirably met in Canada.

At a conference early this week between the Finance Minister and representatives of the Canadian Bankers' Association, the whole situation was carefully considered, and effective arrangements made to meet any unusual demands on the Canadian currency and banking system.

The provision of most importance to the general public is the announcement of the Minister of Finance authorizing payments in Bank Notes instead of in gold or Dominion Notes.

In other words, the public may continue the usual custom of paying money in "bills" as we call them, of \$5, \$10, \$20 or other denominations, issued by our Chartered Banks, as well as in bills issued by the Canadian Government. Traders, transportation companies and all public offices will continue to accept these bills, as they have always done, and so far as our currency is considered the war will have no effect.

The government's readiness to give the Banks any support they may require coupled with their own exceptionally strong position in reserves of ready cash, should allay any uneasiness which might be felt by depositors. In times of war, as in times of peace, the safest place for private savings is undoubtedly in the hands of our Banks.

How Flowers Are Fertilized

In order that fruit may come on our fruit trees and bushes, it is necessary that the blossoms be fertilized, and this is carried out either by insects, such as bees, flying to one flower, getting dusted with the pollen, and then flying to another, where the pollen is rubbed off, or by the wind, which blows the pollen from one blossom to another, or blows the various flowers together. In greenhouses, however, where some of the choicest fruits, such as peaches, are grown, this natural fertilization is impossible; there are probably neither bees nor wind under the glass. In order that the fertilization may be effected, the gardener takes either a camelhair brush, or, for the blossoms that are out of each reach, a rabbit's fluffy tail tied to the end of a stick. With this the pollen is collected from one flower and dusted off on to another very effectively, and without injury to the blossom.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The enthusiastic angler was telling some friends about a proposed fishing trip to a lake in Colorado which he had in contemplation.

"Are there any trout out there?" asked one friend.

"Hundreds of 'em!" replied the angler.

"Will they bite easily?" asked another friend.

"Will they? Why, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

A Missouri farmer whose son was an applicant for a position under the government, but who had been repeatedly turned down, said:

"Well, it's hard luck, but Joe has missed that civil service again. It looks like they just won't have him!"

"What was the trouble?"

"Oh, he was short on spelling and geography and missed a good deal of arithmetic."

"What's he going to do about it?"

"I dunno," said the farmer. "Times is mighty hard, an' I reckon he'll have to go back to teachin' school for a livin'."

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

"Has that young man given you any encouragement?" asked the mother.

"Yes, he did last night," said the sweet young thing.

"Good! What did he say?"

"He asked me if I thought two could live as cheaply as one."—Baltimore News.

The man from the city was inspecting the country boarding house with the idea of spending the summer there with his family. "Of course," he began, "you have plenty of pure milk and the best butter in the state on your table."

"Fresh beef and lamb every day, killed on the premises?"

"I haven't."

"All kinds of vegetables in abundance, large orchard of choice fruits; cultivated berries picked every morning?"

"Say, mister! If I had all them things on this farm I wouldn't have to take boarders."

"Then your wife didn't enjoy her trip to Niagara?"

"No; the minute she saw that rushing water she began to wonder if she hadn't come away from home and left the faucet running."—Pittsburg Post.

Profane Dancing

Harriet Beecher Stowe records that in her girlhood she and her friends used to dance a jig entitled "Go to the Devil and Shake Yourself." This dance must have enjoyed a long spell of popularity. The first Duke of Buckingham and Canning was indignant when, deigning to attend an assembly ball at Alresford, his request for a dance, addressed to a local rector's wife, met with the reply, "Go to the Devil and Shake Yourself!" He complained to the rector, and it then transpired that the lady, who was somewhat deaf, thought his grace had asked her what dance was then being played. This incident occurred in 1795, and twenty years later Crabbe, in his "Tales," animadverted on a bookseller for stocking the music of a dance with such a profane title.—Manchester Courier.

Better a foggy present than a misty past.

Tallest Flagpole and Largest Flag

The tallest single-piece wooden flagpole ever erected has been placed in the Panama-Pacific exposition grounds at San Francisco. It is trimmed in the shape of a hexagon, from the trunk of a Douglas fir tree, 240 feet in height, cut in Oregon. The pole is 4 feet in diameter at the base, 15 inches at the top, and weighs 35 tons. When erected it was imbedded in a reinforced concrete foundation, and anchored solidly. After the cement had set, all of the guy cables were removed, leaving the great shaft without a bracing other than its base. Three large derricks were used in lifting it into place. A spiked ball, weighing 620 pounds, and measuring 10 feet over all, was placed at the apex. When the exposition is opened the pole will fly a 46-foot American flag.

This exposition flag, however, is almost minute compared with the flag, 150 feet long and 75 feet wide, which headed a procession of nearly 5,000 persons at the flag day exercises at St. Louis. It was borne by 250 men and boys through the principal streets of the city. In order to keep the flag from dragging as it was being carried, boy scouts took their places beneath the banner and supported its weight on props. At Jefferson Memorial the flag was hoisted, more than covering the east half of the north side of the building. It has been suggested that this flag be sent to San Francisco to be hoisted on the exposition flagstaff on "Missouri Day."

Bagpipes Under Other Names

Bagpipes are among the oldest of musical instruments, for in slightly different forms they were known to the Chinese, Assyrians, Greeks and Romans, centuries before Christ. They figure upon a coin of Nero. In modern times no country can claim a monopoly of the instrument, for the Breton "bignon," the German "sackpfeife" and the French "cornemuse" are all bagpipes under another name.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that is cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1917.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

The Sea-Horse Family

Visitors to the Children's museum, Brooklyn, have recently been entertained by the graceful movements of some sea-horses swimming in a salt water aquarium. They are fish, but they look like knights of the chess-board attached as heads to coiled-up worms.

Their horse-like heads end in a mouth like the end of a pipe. The sea-horse watches a tiny shrimp until this comes near its mouth; then, with a sudden darting motion, accompanied by a distinct click, it expands the mouth-tube, placing it over the shrimp, which is quickly drawn in on the current of the water produced by the suction.

"No other fish," writes Miss Anna B. Gallup, in the Museum News, "has the strange prehensile tail, but for the sea-horse this organ seems to be necessary most of the time. When the aquarium does not contain any weeds or other objects for the sea-horse to grasp, two or more animals will lock their tails, and swim about as though at play."

The male fish takes all the care of the young. The female puts the eggs into his pouch, or pocket, situated near the base of the tail. Here the eggs hatch and the young develop until able to take care of themselves, when the male expels them from the pouch."

Meeting Mrs. Spider

In "Insect Biographies With Pen and Camera" the author pictures the plight of the unlucky fly who has entered Mrs. Spider's parlor.

It is struggling to escape from the unexpected net which in some mysterious manner has suddenly enveloped it when a creature of terrible aspect hastily rushes out upon it. Eight bead-like eyes glare wildly upon the terrified fly. A large, hairy and bristly finger-like palpus on each side of this appalling face waves and flourishes with angry menace in the air, apparently quivering with malignant glee. Then one of those combed and clawed feet is stretched toward the hapless prisoner, and the threads that hold the fly are suddenly tightened up as the monster pulls them together. Then the spinnerets eject a shower of silken strands over the fly, and it is spun round and round on the threads that hold it until at last it is securely enveloped, still active, in silken bonds.

Wife's Sentiment Stops

Mary Johnson in her book, "Hagar," has Mrs. Green, one of the characters, reply to the heroine's wish that she could make money by saying: "It ain't so easy for women to make money. There's more ways they can't than they can. It's what they call 'sentiment' fights them. Sentiment draws the line at their getting money for it."

Freshman—Why don't they wear patches with full dress?

Dormife—No one could get them both out at once.—Columbia Jester.

"Does goat's milk make good butter?"

"It does if it takes after the goat."

—Boston Transcript.

Englishman—The suffragettes saluted the prime minister this morning.

American—Did the fire twenty-one guns?

Englishman—No; houses.—Life.

Every woman has a tender spot; it may be in her heart or it may be on her toe.

After some men start they are too lazy to stop.



Carried Black Bear 10 Miles

Carrying a black bear which had been caught in his trap ten miles up the Jordan river, J. H. S. Munro reached Revelstoke one evening in May, having made the ten mile trip in eight hours. The bear was trapped and shot on Cottonwood slide on the Jordan river. It measured over seven feet from tip to tip and weighed 163 pounds. Mr. Munro packed the entire bear a distance of ten miles over a rough trail, on his back, a remarkable feat of endurance. He was accompanied on his trip by F. Tillman who secured some good snapshots of the bear alive in the trap. The skin was deep black and one of the most perfect ever secured in that vicinity. The mayor of Revelstoke purchased the same and has had it mounted life size.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Moth's Graves' Worm-Exterminator.

Garden Plot Yields Strange Crop

The teachers and pupils at the St. Paul, Minnesota, Normal school recently built a great relief map of the United States in the schoolyard. Both instructors and students pitched in and raised mountains and indicated seas on the forty by one-hundred-and-twenty-foot plot. The classes in arithmetic found many problems in marking off the boundaries by scale and in determining areas.

With pickaxe and shovel, shore lines, river basins, and mountain ranges were brought into relief on the predetermined scale of five inches to a mile. Developing each square with regard to its neighbor demanded teamwork and many references to charts. Many problems for the geography classes were easily solved with the map.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

##

OMEGA

Graceful in appearance, adjusted at the factory, the Omega is a watch of the strictest reliability. It combines the highest art in case designing with the soundest principles of watch construction. Moderately priced.

For sale by all jewelers.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stains or dirt. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you one.

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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

THOSE WHO SUFFER FROM "NIGHTMARE" DREAMS, OR FROM HEADACHES, MIGRAINES, OR FROM OTHER NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS, WILL FIND RELIEF IN THE USE OF "THERAPION".

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NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS, OR FROM OTHER NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS, WILL FIND RELIEF IN THE USE OF "THERAPION".

PATENTS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

The Oldest Voter

Perhaps the oldest voter to exercise his franchise in the recent Ontario elections was Levi Thompson of Roblin, aged 96 years. He said he hoped his would be the casting vote to banish the bars of Ontario. His son John, his grandson Ira and his great-grandson, Ralph, also voted at the same subdivision.

A. F. Hare, of Grafton, who is 95 years of age, voted for Sam Clarke, Liberal, in West Northumberland.

A young man dining in a restaurant one day ordered some noodle soup, and while eating it came across a needle. Immediately upon the discovery he called the waiter over and said: "Look here, waiter, I found this here needle in my soup."

The waiter, with a surprised look, glanced at the needle and then picked up the menu card, looked up and down the printed columns a moment, then a broad smile crept over his face and he exclaimed, "You see, sah, dat-dat am jest a typographical error—dat-dat should am bin a noodle."

—National Food Magazine.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parnelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

"Look here," said the indignant mistress of the house to the peddler of small wares, "do you call these safety matches? Why, they won't light at all."

"Well, ma'am," said the peddler suavely, "wot could you ave that'd be safer?"—Kansas City Star.

"What sort of bridge does she play?"

"Cantilever: she never looks to her partner for support."—Judge.

"Skip the last four bars," commanded the bandmaster.

"If you do I won't budge another step," shouted the weary marcher.—Buffalo Express.

When Shimmerpate gave his little son Sammie a drawing book the latter gazed intently at the pictures of arms, legs, feet and leads on one of the pages.

"What do you think of it, son?" queried Shimmerpate.

"It must have been an awful explosion," replied Sammie.

Two little boys, brothers and inseparable comrades, look so much alike as to arouse frequent comment.

"Are you little fellows twins?" recently asked a pedestrian, meeting them in the park.

"No, sir," the oldest answered, after a moment of thought, "we're Methodists."

He—Darling, refuse me, and I shall never love another girl!

She (shrilly)—What I want is a man who will promise me that if I accept him,

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

W. N. U. 1917

Got His Answer

Counsel—I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know all that passed between you and Mr. Jones on the occasion to which you refer.

Reluctant Witness—I've told you everything of any consequence.

"You have told me you said to him, 'Jones, this case will get into the court some day.' Now, I want to know what he said in reply."

"Well, he said: 'Brown, there isn't anything in this business I'm ashamed of, and if any snooping, little, yes-hawing, four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer with half a pound of brains and sixteen pounds of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking about, just tell him.'"

Uganda Has New Museum

Big game hunters will find a rendezvous in London in the commodious quarters established in Piccadilly as the official agency for the governments of British East Africa and Uganda. As in the case of most of the agencies of distant colonies, the East African office will include a museum showing the products of the territory, specimens of big game shot, and photographs of the hunting, as well as the headquarters of men engaged in business in East Africa.

A commercial traveller had taken a large order up in Aberdeen and endeavored to impress upon the canny Scottish manager who had given the order a box of Havana cigars.

"Now," he replied, "Don't try to bribe a man. I cudna tak them—and I am a member of the kirk!"

"But will you not accept them as a present?"

"I couldna," said the Scot.

"Well, then," said the traveller, "suppose I sell you the cigars for a merely nominal sum—say, sixpence?"

"Weel, in that case," replied the Scot, "since you press me, and not liking to refuse an offer well meant, I think I'll be taking twa boxes."

Amends

"Would you believe it now, Miss Sparks?" said the genial stout young man as he mopped his brow. "I weigh all of 250 pounds."

Miss S. (sighing)—I suspected as much just now when we were dancing and you stepped on my foot.

G.S.Y.M.—Oh, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. The very first thing in the morning I'll go on a diet.—New York Post.

Unbidden Guest

Mrs. Uptump (to hostess)—That grizzly faced brute standing over there at the door had such poor taste as to refuse to get me a glass of water. Surely you didn't intend to invite such a man to your reception?

Mrs. Hostess—Don't fret, my dear, I didn't invite him. He is my husband.—Calumet.

Entitled to it

The small boy was seeking, for the first time, a picture of Atlas supporting the earth. After looking at it for a minute he turned to his father and asked, "Why doesn't he take his base?"

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you know the rule, pop, when a man has been hit by a pitched ball?"—Puck.

The lady of the house was explaining things to the new maid.

"An' what's this, missus?" asked the girl, indicating a metal bottle.

"That is a bottle which will keep things either hot or cold whichever you desire," replied the mistress.

"Well, for the land sake!" ejaculated the girl. "How is it to be told whether you want things hot or cold?"

Hemandhaw's coat was fastened shut with a safety pin. "Button broke off a few days ago," he half apologetically explained to Umson.

"Haven't you any latent buttons?"

"Yes, plenty of them; but they're all in use."

"You're a married man, aren't you?"

"You know I am."

"Then why doesn't your wife sew on some buttons for you?"

"She hasn't time."

"What keeps her so busy?"

"It's her club work. You see, she holds an important office in a sewing society that meets four times a week."

—Judge.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

An actress took a hen with her on her latest ocean voyage, the idea being, of course, that in addition to providing the enterprising young lady with a few extra press notices, the hen would supply her with fresh eggs on the voyage.

The incident has recalled a story connected with Cecil Rhodes, who always took one or two hens with him on his many long voyages between England and the Cape.

Another well known South African, who had frequently made the trip in the same vessel as Rhodes, was asked why he, too, did not take some hens with him.

"It isn't necessary," he said. "You see, I always tip the man who looks after Rhodes' hens, and I get the eggs."

"Well, Bobby, did you have all the pudding you wanted at dinner?"

"No'm; before I got half what I wanted I got full."—Boston Transcript.

A young practitioner appeared before a pompous old judge, who took offence at a remark the lawyer made criticising his decision.

"If you do not instantly apologize for that remark," said the judge, "I shall commit you for contempt of court."

"Upon reflection, your honor," instantly replied the young attorney, "I find that your honor was right and I was wrong, as your honor always is."

The judge looked dubious, but finally said he would accept the apology.

If a man expects to convince his wife that he is a genius he must get busy during the courtship.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Struggles of an Inventor

Sir Henry Bessemer, who was born 101 years ago, was one of those inventors that ill luck pursued, and from whose clutches he finally escaped by indomitable perseverance.

In 1833 the British government was losing \$500,000 a year by the fraudulent misuse of embossed deed stamps. Bessemer rendered this impossible by the use of perforated dies which dated the stamps. He presented the invention to the government, which forgot its promise of a permanent appointment, but thanked him. His great invention, in the manufacture of steel, so impressed the ironmasters that they paid him \$125,000 for licenses, and "wanted their money back." He had forgotten the proportion of fools to wise men. It took him two years to render the process "fool proof," and he pressed his point home by the setting up of his factory in Sheffield.

Revival of the Moustache

Is the moustache coming into fashion again? Five of this year's rowing crew for Oxford university wore decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge had only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." About 80 per cent. of the male population in England are today clean shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.—Exchange.

Baseball Lingo

Some day when he doesn't happen to have more than four or five visitors, if that time ever comes, we are going to sit quietly down, with our talented sporting editor and ask him for our own information why a baseball player always wears the pill with his right hand instead of catching the ball with his right hand.—Ohio State Journal.

Why Ma Was Glad

Mrs. Kowler (to hostess' child)—Are you glad to see me again, Edith? Edith—Yes'm, and mamma's glad, too.

Mrs. Kowler—Is she?

Edith—Yes; she said she hoped you'd come today and have it over with.

Aged

"Why, look here," said the merchant, who was in need of a boy, "aren't you the same boy who was in here a week ago?"

"Yes, sir," said the applicant.

"I thought so. And didn't I tell you then that I wanted an older boy?"

"Yes, sir. That's why I'm back. I'm older now."

A Chronic Grumbler

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what because he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to fix the cards so that when he dealt he got the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?"

"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

She—If you insist upon knowing, there are two reasons why I can't marry you.

He—And they are?

She—Yourself and another man.

Wife—Everything is getting higher.

Husband—Oh, I don't know. There's your opinion of me and my opinion of you, and the neighbors' opinion of both of us.

It is the uplifted face that feels the shining of the sun.

LESS MEAT

Advice of Family Physician

Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor.

The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for the family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from an eastern man:

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food."

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health far more than the medicine I had taken before."

"My wife and children are healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts."

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville" in press. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

A President in Shirt Sleeves

The Swiss president's unassuming status has given rise to many stories. Edmund d'Auvergne, visiting the government buildings at Bern, "noticed the word 'Bundespraesident' (president of the confederation) inscribed over an inconspicuous door, just as you might see the word 'cashier' or 'district registrar.' I called to mind how an important English railway contractor once knocked at this door and was answered by a man in shirt sleeves, whom he took to be a clerk. It was the president himself."

The Limit

Mary Jane's master is a slightly eccentric bachelor. He has one most irritating habit. Instead of telling her what he wants done by word of mouth he leaves on his desk or on the kitchen table or anywhere else where she is likely to see it a note curtly directing her to "Dust the dining room" or "Turn out my cupboard," and so on.

The other day he bought some note paper, with the usual die sunk address imprinted upon it, from the stationer and ordered it to be sent home.

Mary Jane took it in, and the first thing that caught her eye as a note attached to the package. She read it open-eyed.

"Well," she said, "he's asked me to do a few things in his blessed notes, but this is the limit. I won't stand it longer!"

For the note read: "Die inside this package."—London Answers.

Worse Than Retribution

"Pa, is retribution the worst thing a man can have?"

"No; it isn't half as bad as the feeling a man is likely to have after he has confessed and then become convinced that he would not have been found out if he had kept quiet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She (to late-coming husband)—Any man who spends his evening and his hard-earned money drinking in bar-room must be lunatic.

He—Sure, m'dear, saloonitic!

The Usual Compliments

Mr. Fogarty (in proposing the bride's health)—An it's meself is proud to say I've known the bride this forty year.

The bride—It's a thunderin' liar you are, Fogarty; me bein' only just turned thirty-wan an' a half."

The dealer in antiques was showing an old violin to a probable buyer.

"Yes," he said, "that is of historical interest; that is the identical fiddle Nero played while Rome was burning!"

"Oh, that is a myth."

The dealer agreed saying: "Yes, it is; and Myth's name was on it, but it has got worn off."

The Nervous Visitor (to beach life-saver)—I notice that drowning bathers become quite calm directly you reach them. I suppose your brave and noble words reassure them?

The Life-saver—Oh, no, miss; it ain't that; it's because I always 'em a good thumb, in the neck to make 'em keep quiet.—The Sketch.

"Waiter, give me the menu."

"We have none, but I can tell you what we have."

"You must have a jolly good memory."

Not at all. I simply look at the table cloth.—Pele Mole.

Attacked by Asthma.—The first fearful sensation is of suffocation, which hour by hour becomes more desperate and hopeless. To such a case the relief afforded by Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems nothing less than miraculous. Its help is quickly apparent and soon the dreadful attack is mastered. The asthmatic who has found out the dependability of this sterling remedy will never be without it. It is sold everywhere.

The man from Glasgow had suffered grievously in crossing the ocean, and when he next had occasion to repeat the journey he did not intend that there should be so much acute physical discomfort attached to it. So he marched into a drug store.

"Have ye anything to stay the pangs of seasickness?" he asked, in his winning Glasgow accent.

"Certainly, sir; we have the very thing," said the obliging druggist.

"How much is it?"

"Two dollars a bottle."

The Glaswegian staggered back a pace visibly shaken. "Losh!" he gasped, "with a bottle of that?"

"I would sooner be seasick!"—New York World.

Clear Seeing Massenet

Critics have not yet assigned the late M. Massenet his permanent niche in the temple of fame, but most of them agree that he was a charming although not a great composer. He had one quality of character, however, which is not the invariable accompaniment of genius, musical and others—he could appreciate genius in others. An anecdote taken from the Paris Figaro attests it:

A critic was indulging in extravagant praise of Massenet to his face and wound up his flattery:

"Wagner! What was he? His talent is most absurdly exaggerated. I have to pick and choose among a lot of rubbish in Wagner."

"Is that so?" commented Massenet suavely. "I should be quite happy with what you leave."

Earthquake Near Tonga

A violent earthquake shock was recorded a few days ago by the River View seismograph, Sydney, Australia. This is the severest disturbance of its kind that has as yet been registered by the instrument, the waves lasting for three hours. It is supposed that the earthquake occurred at a point somewhere near Tonga.

MacVicar (very depressed)—Three pen worth o' poison.

Chemist—What for?

MacVicar—Tuppence.—Printer's Pie.

Tragedy of Cleaning Our Shoes

"In 'America as I Saw It' Mrs. Alice Tweedie, writing of our home life, says:

"But home life—where is it? The poor man who pays so heavily for everything cannot even get his boots blackened at home, and he has to go into the streets to the nearest 'shine' for the purpose. At the street corners of every town are high, strange looking chairs under an awning, and there the men—aye, and women, too—sit solemnly, with a foot reposing on each leg rest placed there for the purpose, and while they read their morning papers a darky browns boots for five pence or blacks them for twopence halfpenny. Even in hotels it is difficult to get boots cleaned, and they have to be put on dirty, and worn by their owner down to the boot room, where, in the larger hotels, they are now kind enough to have a separate department for ladies. 'Tis the land of luxury, but not of comfort. Those little comforts, which to us in England are the necessities of life, are not to be found in America. Why? Because there are few people to render service."

H.W. Diana Scored

In "Milton and Homespun" is this amusing English fox hunting story:

"Hold hard, minkem! For heaven's sake hold hard or that camel you are riding will be the death of some of my hounds," cried the choleric master of one of the southeastern counties' packs of foxhounds to a lady who was riding rather too close to the hounds.

Without deigning to turn her head she steered her mount a little to the left and clear of the hounds rode her own line like a centaur, led the van through a long and very fast run and was the first of the field to see the fox rolled over in the open.

Having recovered from his temporary fit of churlishness and delighted with the manner in which the lady had ridden, the master approached her, somewhat sheepishly it must be confessed, with the "brush" and an apology.

"Pray, don't apologize, sir," was the smiling reply. "You simply mistook my favorite hunter for a camel, and I your foxhounds for fox terrier. It seems we were both mistaken. Thanks awfully for the brush."

Had Nervous Dyspepsia

With Frequent Sick Headaches and Much Pain After Eating—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Cured

This letter is from a lady who gained 14 pounds by using the great food cure. It did wonders for her in improving her general health. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and refers to her neighbors as witnesses of the splendid results obtained.

Mrs. Susan Dobson, Spring Hill Mines, N.S. writes: "It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was troubled with dyspepsia and could not eat without suffering much pain; also had sick headaches frequently, and my nerves were in bad condition. About ten years ago I took a thorough treatment of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, using altogether 21 boxes, and since then can eat anything, have been freed from headaches, and my health has been greatly improved in every way. I gained 14 pounds in weight, and feel sure I owe everything to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You may use this letter, and my neighbors can tell you of my condition before using this treatment."

The students of Oxford stand much upon principle in the matter of making acquaintances, in so much that one will not hold the least intercourse with another unless the proper formula of introduction has been gone through.

It is told as a quiz upon them for this peculiarity that a young gentleman, who had recently entered one of the colleges, happening to be seized with a cramp while bathing in the Isis and being on the point of sinking, probably to rise no more, a youth of older standing, who leaned over a bridge near the scene thus soliloquized: "Dear me! What a pity I was not introduced to that freshman—perhaps I might have saved him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It Scared Him

After spending a few weeks one year at a watering place, where he took his daily swim in the open air pool of warm sulphur water, a little fellow was the next year at the seaside. In his tiny bathing suit he gazed out over the vast ocean in silence.

Then he protested: "I'm not goin' in. Dat ain't water for boys. Dat's for boats."—Chicago News.

Hit It

Polly (to big sister's admirer)—Guess what father said about you last night.

Adolphus—Oh, I couldn't guess, Polly.

Polly—I'll give you a peach if you can guess.

Adolphus (flustered)—Oh, Polly, I haven't an idea in the world.

Polly—Urr—you was listening.—Sydney Bulletin.

"Did the young noblemen travel in this country incognito?"

"No, he travelled in railroad rains."—Baltimore American.

Age of Palms

Palms live under favorable conditions for 250 years.

"Say, you sold me a parrot and you said it would repeat every word it heard. Well, I can't get a word out of it."

"I must have forgotten to tell you it was deaf."—Answers.

A White Hope

"I have a mind to give you a good whipping!" exclaimed the impatient father.

"Well," replied the athletic youth, "maybe you can, but if you succeed it will be some item for the sport page."—Washington Star.

Ontario Veterinary College

Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. Established 1862. Affiliated with the University of Toronto.

N.B.—College will re-open on Thursday, the 1st of October, 1914, in the new College Building, 110 University Avenue.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Calendar on Application.

E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M.S., Principal

POISONOUS MATCHES

In less than two years it will be unlawful to buy or use poisonous white phosphorous matches

Everybody should begin now to use

EDDY'S NON POISONOUS "SESQUI" MATCHES

and thus ensure safety in the home

RAIN B WIRELESS

Wet Weather to Order is Now the Aim of the Scientists

Weather control—rain ordered for midnight, day after tomorrow—may be a wireless victory in the next generation. Now it is weird and visionary, but Sir Oliver Lodge, who is in the top rank of living scientists, thinks it not improbable and is now calling on his fellows to begin wireless studies with this purpose in mind.

The more there is discovered about the way wireless telegraphy works the more it is evident that weather and wireless waves are tangled with each other.

Almost every one knows that wireless telegraphy works better by night than by day and has peculiar jumps of efficiency at sunset. A wireless operator on shipboard in the far north found that during a display of the aurora borealis the northern lights were widely disturbed when he sent out wireless signals from his ship.

The growing theory concerning the way wireless waves follow the curve of the earth is in simple language that the upper layers of the air form a sort of magnetic cushion against which the wireless waves can bound along.

Sir Oliver wishes to have experiments made by discharging very powerful wireless waves from kites under all kinds of weather conditions in order to ascertain whether the waves will under any conditions make clouds condense into rain or prevent them from condensing.

It is not to be expected, of course, that rain could be obtained from a dry sky, but normal conditions of the air would leave much opportunity for weather control if the theory should prove workable.

The total eclipse of the sun on a path from Greenland to Persia is to be made the occasion for elaborate wireless experiments. Wireless signals will be sent out from within the path of shadow and across the shadow, and the effect of the shadow on these signals should give more clues to the whole problem.—Saturday Evening Post.

Savages Kind to Animals

If there were no cruelty to animals there certainly could be no cruelty to human beings. Elias Reclus, the French scientist, instances astonishing examples among savage tribes in South America and in Africa of primitive humanity and the animal making common cause in their life and labors together.

The llama, which carries enormous burden: over the Andes, would lie down in wrath and refuse to rise should his master strike or abuse him; it is only caresses and encouragement that lead him over impossible deserts and roadways.

The horse of the Bedouin Arab sleeps in his tent with his children. In civilization men train horses by bit, whip and spur and then complain that they have no brains; initiative or real affection. To feed the better upon them men make of sheep and cattle artificial creatures, incapable of self-support in the freedom of nature.

Reclus insists that in many respects the domestication of animals, as we practice it today, produces a veritable moral back-sliding, for far from having improved them we have deformed, degraded and corrupted them.—Boston Transcript.

"They say those Mexican poems are absolutely useless."

"Yes; I don't believe they're worth the paper they're printed on."—Buffalo Express.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

: DRESSMAKING :

We have decided to put in dressmaking in connection with our trade and are fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Cooper, late of Miller & Payne's, Lincoln, Neb., who is taking charge of this department.

Mrs. Cooper is an expert in her line, doing dressmaking in all its branches and making a specialty of evening gowns. One feature of particular advantage is the dyeing of all trimmings to suit the goods.

We carry a full line of samples of materials for coats, suits and dresses besides our regular well assorted stock of these lines, and have no hesitation in saying we can suit everyone.

For the present, Mrs. Cooper will visit our fitting rooms on Wednesday and Saturday of each week, and will be pleased to meet you there.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

ELVES BROS.

VULCAN, ALBERTA

The Lineham Lumber Co., Ltd.

VULCAN, ALBERTA.

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, :: :: Representative

Lodge : Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F. & A. M.
G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

T. BAIRD, W. M.
A. J. FLOOD, SECRETARY.

O. O. F. SAMARITAN LODGE
No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA.
Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8:00 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.

R. L. ELVES, N. G.
JOS. CAVILL, SECRETARY

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.

Morning Service 11 a.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Evening Service 7:30 p.m. Services held in the Masonic Hall. Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. H. F. Richardson, President; Mrs. W. F. Jones, Vice-President; Mrs. W. A. Howes, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones Treasurer.

Imperial Hotel

Vulcan

Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.

Excellent Table.

Every Attention Given.

A. MUTZ, Proprietor

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at All Hours.

Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit

VULCAN, ALTA.

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderful Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION:—\$1.50 per year; Foreign countries \$2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

GET THE TRADE

The manufacturers of Sheffield, England have taken advantage of the war. Since the outbreak of hostilities they have sent commercial representatives over to Russia to capture the business formerly done by Germany.

Germany, as everybody knows, had a strong holding in every country for the sale of cheaply manufactured articles, and now that she is at war with no commercial outlet, that trade is bound to suffer. The Sheffield merchants, in offering their goods, are also giving the buyers an extended credit extending over three years.

Their example in the matter of getting after the new business is something for Canada to follow.

Canadian manufacturers ought to be getting out into the overseas fields and covering the ground with commercial men.

To take only one field that they could very satisfactorily get after, South America, the openings there are enormous and profitable.

Brazil has had a large trade in the past with German manufacturers. The amount of Germans in that country was some stimulus for her trading, but to day she is unable to carry on the business, and while she is forced to forego the market it is there waiting for the next most enterprising person who comes along. The position ought to come to Canada if her manufacturers are sufficiently alive to the chance.

THE NEED SUPPLIED

NOW that the Board of Trade has been set upon its feet once more it is to be hoped that all who profess an interest in the district will become members and help the affair along. Not only the business men of the town, but many of the farmers ought to co-operate to making the Board a working success. The town has remained too long without some guiding movement expressive of the opinion of the people in the district, and such a state of things has been productive of more harm than good.

The business men owe it to themselves to become active members of the Board. Primarily, they depend upon the town for their business and that position leaves them with no alternative to fall in line for the protection of their interests. No business man in this town but knows that any town is the loser through having no organization of business men, and that is a state of affairs that requires a speedy remedy.

The matter is no less important to the farmer. He is an integral part of the district; his interests are interwoven with those of the town no less than are those of the business community with the rural district surrounding the town. It is more than time that the two communities, whose interests are so closely related, should place themselves upon a common footing and get more into touch with one another's views, and now that the board of trade is revived for the purpose of providing this medium, it is a duty everyone owes, not only to himself, but to the district also, to become an active member.

OIL CHANCES

During the past few days the heart of the oil investor has been cheered by a little encouraging news from the oil fields. A few wells are getting down into the neighborhood of oil, and the Northwestern Pacific well, "our well," as one holder of stock lovingly termed it, shows signs of being on the right track.

When the war broke out and stocks went down to below zero, people assumed a cynicism regarding their holdings that bade well to discourage the best of optimists, and things all round looked pretty gloomy. Meanwhile the careful man with an odd dollar or two to spare was selecting his stock at bargain prices and picking up here and there.

He is the man who, in the long run will come out on top. The chances for the oil investor are better today than they ever were, and as soon as the oil fields are proven to outside capital, as they are bound to be in the event of another well or two coming in, there is bound to be a rise in the price of stock. And then the man who took fright and sold out at a

ridiculous price will regret his rashness and stand on one side while the man who sat tight reaps in the profits.

There is little doubt that holders of stocks will have cause to rejoice as something of value will crop up in the near future.

SOME SOCIETY NEEDED

The winter months will soon be on us again and we shall have to turn to different sources for our amusement. Long nights have already gone and outdoor games along with them. This leaves a gap in the social program of the younger members of the town, and now is the time when they ought to get together with the object of forming some kind of society for providing recreation and amusement for the winter months.

At one time day Vulcan used to boast of a dramatic club, and sufficient support from members and the public patronage was forthcoming to make it a success for a long season. Unfortunately, it only saw one season, and then it faded away into the realm of the past.

But there is no reason why Vulcan should not attempt to have another society. There is a need for it in many ways. It is hard work, certainly, to get out and get members to join, but there are still members of the old society in town, and they, together with new members, could raise a good society once more if the effort was only made.

At one time Vulcan was a fairly good town when it came to getting a concert or an entertainment up, but it seems that it is slipping back from this sort of thing. And that should not be. There is sufficient talent to make a successful party of amateurs. All that is required is someone to get to work and put the affair on a business footing.

Ship Only Choice Hogs

The prevailing high prices for hogs up to a week ago called out some pretty poor stuff and farmers should consider that nothing will damage their markets so quickly as to flood it with poor stock. There is only one time to market stock, and that is when it will be graded "Extra Choice."

"Extra Choice" means nothing more than that the farmer has taken care of his stock, fed and cared for them in a way that they will stand up alongside of any competitors and take no points from them. These animals always have a d always will draw buyers from all over the continent provided that their appearance is more general than exceptional and that they can be found at any time on the Calgary market. I was told of a farmer who boasted that in a shipment of hogs that he had sold he slipped in two piggy sons. He thought how smart he was but he didn't think of the effect that would have on the market. Such acts are not smart, they are foolish because they help kill the market.

It is regretted that conditions have become so as to practically force some stock on the market at any price, and it is far more regrettable that steps have not been taken to help those farmers so situated as it will eventually damage the market and cause the Alberta farmers to lose the good name they hold for marketing excellent stock if it is continued. There is no excuse, however, for those farmers outside the afflicted areas to market their stock in poor shape.

The Idaho corn fed hog is a keen competitor of the Alberta hog, and it will keep us going to maintain our lead on him, but it is a fact that the Alberta hog stands well to day, and by judgment and discretion, fair treatment and constant attention there is no reason why we should step back for any competitor.

The good stock draws the buyers and competition, and consequently good prices, and after all that is what we are after. If each farmer truly recognized how much depends on the condition of his stock at the time of marketing, and the close relationship that this has to the prices paid, he would appreciate how much depends on this matter.

There is another matter which is an important one. The Government, the C. P. R. the Boards of Trade, and others, are spending much time and money to get this country stocked with good dairy cattle, but calves are killed or sold for killing before they become productive or as a matter of fact, at all. The economic value of a heifer calf or a cow to a country like Alberta is enormous, and while it may not seem to some farmers advantageous to raise the calves, so far as heifers

are concerned the farmer who kills them or offers them for sale for slaughter is doing an immense harm to himself and to the farming industry of the province. Keep the heifers, by all means.

Another matter which should be brought to the farmer's attention is of sufficient importance to be put before him in the shape of a warning. "Do not ship anything, no matter whether it be livestock, dairy products or garden truck, that will not reflect to the credit of the province and of you. The proper stuff should be marketed locally, in which case you know it is not damaging your foreign markets. Some recent shipments of grain are found to be wet, and in consequence are getting "No Grade, tough and wet." During the wet weather it is inadvisable to thrash. A little patience and the wind and sun will put your grain in among the grades again. The prices are good and the farmer should take full advantage of them by exercising a little patience and thrashing after grain in stock has dried again. Be honest with yourself, and those with whom you are dealing, and you will not go far wrong.

Canadian Troops Defence

The Canadian troops may be equipped with an armour plate device, which, it is expected, will save the lives of hundreds of men when they engage the enemy, especially when defending an entrenched position against an infantry attack. The device is a spade. It would also be used to dig shallow trenches. In the blade of the spade an oval aperture is punched. After the trenches are dug, the spades would be placed on the ground, secured firmly with a spike and the troops would fire through the aperture, getting a secure rest for the rifle and a splendid protection from the enemy.

Experiments with the spade were recently carried out at Valcartier with the Ross rifle, using Mark VIII ammunition, and a Laik machine gun. Neither weapon penetrated the plate, and only in one or two cases did the bullet force its way through far enough to crack it.

The minister of militia, Hon. Sam. Hughes, was quite satisfied with the results but would express no opinion as to the probability of the adoption of the device by the troops. The spade weighs four pounds, which, it is believed could be carried with little effort by the troops.

After a short and uneventful career, the Okotoks Observer ceased publication a fortnight ago. The remarkable thing is that there are men who place so little value to their time and experience as to establish a second paper in any of our small towns.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —64388

Royal Cafe

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes

QUEEN CAFE

Meals at all hours

Ice Cream

Confectionery and Candies

Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks

VULCAN ALBERTA.

R. W. GLOVER

Teacher of Piano
Vulcan

M. H. KAHLER,

Watchmaker and Jeweller

OPTICIAN

EYES TESTED FREE

VULCAN, ALTA.

CLARENCE DAVIS

AUCTIONEER

Sales Made of Anything, Anywhere, Live Stock and Farm Sales Especially. For dates and particulars apply to A. Mitchell & Co., Vulcan. Write wire or phone me at Champion Alta. Phone No. R204.

P. W. L. CLARK

Barrister

Solicitor and Notary Public

Loans Arranged

Bk. of Hamilton Bldg., Vulcan

THE VULCAN BAKERY

BEST BREAD DAIRY

CATERING

F. SMART, VULCAN, ALBERTA

Marquis Municipality

The meetings of the council of the Municipality of Marquis are held the second Saturday in each month, at the McGregor School House at 10 a.m.

A. R. BOND, Chairman.

R. E. HOUSE, Secretary-Treasurer

M184

R. K. B. KNOWLES, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Vulcan, Alta.

Phones 44 and 45

G. M. CARSON, M. B.

Physician and Surgeon

Vulcan, Alta.

Phones 44 and 45

A. R. BOND

BRAND READER

Eastway

Owner of Horses branded on Left Shoulder.

RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF MARQUIS No. 157

Re Tax Enforcement Return

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Confirmation, which was to have sat at Okotoks on Wednesday, September 2nd, 1914, has been postponed until Thursday, October 29th, 1914, by order of Judge Winter, Judge of the District Court.

R. E. HOUSE,

Secretary-Treasurer.

S9028

BALLACHEY & MACKENZIE

Barristers.

Solicitors and Notaries Public. Solicitors for—The Union Bank; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Dominion Bank; and The Town of High River.

Representing—The Manufacturers Life Ins. Co.; The Royal Loan and Savings Co.; The Great West Permanent Loan Co.

Private Funds to Loan

High River, Alberta, Canada

Phone 46

C. C. REBBE

AUCTIONEER AND STOCK

SALESMAN

VULCAN

Arrange Sales Through Flood & Whitcher

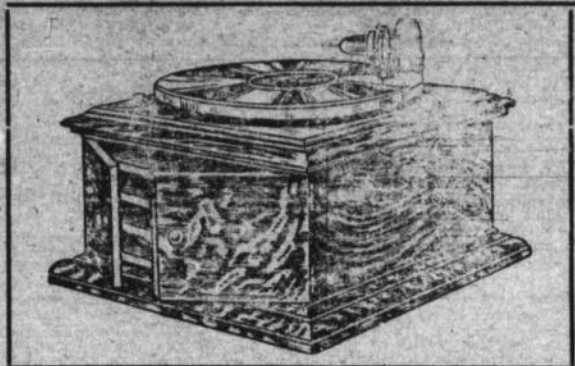
Vulcan, Alberta

Jan 1 '15

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	93
" No. 2	90
" No. 3	86
" No. 4	80
" No. 5	73
" No. 6	69
" Feed	63
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	59
" Extra No. 1 Feed	58
" No. 1 Feed	56
" No. 2 Feed	53
Barley, No. 2	50
Barley, No. 3	48
" No. 4	46
Feed	46
Flax, No. 1, N. W.	1.05
" No. 2, C. W.	1.02
" No. 3, C. W.	.85
Eggs	.25
Butter	.25
Spring Chicken	.12
Fowls	.7
Cattle, live	.54
Cows	.50
Hogs	7.20
Dressed Hogs	10
Ducks	7
Turkeys	.12
Geese	.11

THE TONE THAT'S WHERE THE VICTROLA IS PRE-EMINENT



You can hear one and get particulars any time by visiting
D. C. JONES, VULCAN.

CREAM CREAM CREAM

PRESENT PRICES

	per lb. butterfat
Sweet Cream, regular shipments.....	28c.
Sweet Cream, not regular shipments.....	26c.
No. 1 Churning Cream.....	24c.
No. 2 Churning Cream.....	20c.

(No. 2 not wanted)

Remember I pay all express charges! I pay cash for each and every shipment. Write for further particulars, or ship at once, and give me a trial.

CALGARY
CENTRAL CREAMERY
P. PALLESEN, PROPRIETOR

July 30-3 mos

Suggestions to Breeders

The Advocate is in receipt of a letter from a well known Alberta rancher, whose opinions with reference to horse breeding are respected throughout the country. He makes a suggestion which may well be commended to the Horse Breeders' Association for consideration and action. His letter in part is as follows:

"I think that most of us now realize that we have all got to do something to help our country at this critical time, and there is no question but that we all can assist in some way if we really wish to do so. It occurs to me that the horse breeders of the west can help their country very materially, and at the same time help themselves also. I am bringing this matter to your attention, and would suggest that you take it up through your columns.

"Let us assume that a large number of horses will be required for this war, if not just at once, at any rate later on—horses for cavalry, artillery and transport, and these horses must be broken and well broken. I would appeal to the patriotic horse breeders to offer their best horses at a fair figure, and to sell as many as they possibly can. Supposing they run themselves short of broken horses for their own wants, they can easily break in others and thereby give work to men who might not otherwise easily obtain work.

"I know that if I were still in the business, I would sell every broken horse I could, and go to work at once and buy more unbroken horses, and put them to work, thereby circulating money and giving extra employment. I would keep on breaking horses all winter, and I would also feed them well during the winter, and have them in good condition for sale in the spring, when they will be much in demand. I am confident that our Alberta horsemen have the opportunity of doing something for their country and for themselves, and also for the good name of the Alberta bred horse, if they will handle the situation in a business-like way and encourage the army remount purchasers to buy their horses. To do this they must offer their good horses at a fair price

and in satisfactory numbers, and have them in good condition and really well broken.

"There is no reason why a very good trade cannot be done, and it rests with the horsemen themselves to go in and do it. I think it would be a good plan for the Horse Breeders' Association to call a meeting to organize a definite campaign to get the government trade."

A Splendid Tribute

In an incidental way Collier's Weekly pays a splendid tribute to the British people and the British navy in its issue of Sept. 12. Referring to President Wilson's request that the United States throughout the war should maintain an attitude of strict neutrality, it says:

We shall observe President Wilson's neutrality order rigidly. And yet suppose Germany should win? Suppose Germany occupied France, wiped out the British army and swept the British navy from the sea? Suppose all this had happened and we in the United States had a day or two to think it over? What would we think and what would we do? Our own notion is that if we were guided by ordinary prudence we would instantly recognize the necessity of making our navy not less than seven times as strong as it now is and raising our standing army to a half-million. Our German-American friends who criticize us as being prejudiced against the Fatherland would then themselves realize the real situation. With a triumph of the military spirit and absolutism in Europe, we Americans would have to step against our wills into the shoes that France has stood in now for forty years.

Could a more eloquent recognition of the value of the British navy be imagined than this? Here we have an American national magazine inferentially admitting that up to date America has been depending for the security of its immense sea-borne trade upon the predominance of power of the British navy over all others, and particularly that of the Germans.

Read the ads. and patronize the advertisers.

Buy at Home

One or at result of the war, it is claimed, will be the increased trade within the Empire. For some inexplicable reason there are people who prefer to buy goods with a foreign stamp rather than goods of their own country. The more goods bought within the Empire the more prosperous will become the Empire. The great lesson to Canadians should be to buy Canadian made goods where ever possible. Many things are made in Canada now and the more of them that are purchased the more encouragement is given to Canadian industry, the cheaper these goods will become in time. It is just the same thing on a smaller scale as buying in one's own community. If all purchased goods in Winnipeg and other cities, Vulcan would not be as pleasant a place to live in. In fact a great many who are now resident could not live here. The moral, therefore, is to buy Canadian made goods where possible, not forgetting to buy at home, which means Vulcan.

President Wilson's Reply

President Wilson replied on September 16 to Emperor Williams protest that the allies were using dum dum bullets. The president's reply follows closely the statement he made to the Belgian commissioners protesting against alleged German atrocities. His reply to President Poincaré's message will follow the same lines.

The text of the president's reply to Emperor William was as follows: "I received your Imperial Majesty's important communication of the 7th and have read it with great interest and concern. I am honored that you should have turned to me for an impartial judgment as the representative of a people truly disinterested as respects the present war and truly desirous of knowing and accepting the truth.

"You will, I am sure, not expect me to say more. Presently, I pray God very soon, this war will be over. The day of accounting will then come, when I take it for granted the nations of Europe will assemble to determine a settlement. Where wrongs have been committed their consequences and the relative responsibility involved will be assessed. The nations of the world have fortunately, by agreement made a plan for such a reckoning and settlement. What such a plan cannot compass the opinion of mankind, the final arbiter of such matters will supply. It would be unwise, it would be premature for a single government however fortunately separated from the present struggle, it would even be inconsistent with the neutral position of any nation which, like this, has no part in the contest, to form or express a final judgment.

"I speak thus frankly because I know that you will expect and wish me to do so as one friend should to another and because I feel sure that such a reservation of judgment until the end of the war, when all its events and circumstances can be seen in their entirety and their true relations, will commend itself to you as a true expression of sincere neutrality."

(Signed)

Woodrow Wilson.

Berlin Must Fall

Peace can only come when Berlin has fallen and the allies have entered the German capital, to lay down the terms upon which the hostilities shall cease. The stand of the government as regards the reports that Germany might listen to mediation proposals is reflected in the following editorial in the Times recently:

The allies will go to Berlin to settle accounts, not to lay waste to the fatherland. They will have this to say to the German people: "This worship of war must cease, and the sword you have forged must be broken. Not until the horsemen of the gathering nations ride down Unter Den Linden will the German people realize fully that their mad dreams of world domination have been shattered for ever. The defenders of civilization will destroy these, but they will not destroy women's virtue nor ancient sanctuaries, nor peaceful homes. They will destroy warships, arsenals, shipbuilding yards, fortresses—all the paraphernalia of Teutonic warfare by which terror has been spread. The price of peace should be, among other things, reconstructed—new and more beautiful towns and villages upon the ruins of innocent and devastated Belgium."

Persecuting The French

Henri Bourassa, says that Ontario would do more to help the Empire by ceasing to persecute the French than by sending flour to Britain. Bourassa is a French-Canadian; whose heart is still French, and whose whole aim seems to be to make French Canadians dissatisfied with Britain. It is France first with him, Britain last. If there ever was a time when he should let up on his agitation it is now, and he would do it if he listened to the dictates of good taste and a good citizenship. This is not Britain's war, except in so far as she has to "take up the white man's burden." It has ever been her business to defend weaker nations. Secure from attack herself, she spent millions of money and thousands of lives over a hundred years ago to help Portugal and Spain against France. To-day she is doing the same thing for Belgium and France against Germany. What would France be now as against Germany were it not for Britain? Does Mr. Bourassa think of that? If so, let him cease talking of any section of Britain persecuting the French. As a French Canadian, and a lover of all things French, let him drop down on his narrow bones and thank God for what Britain is doing for France—Kincaidine Revue.

International Congress

No less than thirty-five and forty districts in British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan have intimated their intention of sending exhibits to the exhibition in connection with the International Irrigation Congress in Calgary, October 5 to 9. The provinces of British Columbia and Alberta will send government displays and the Canadian Pacific Railway will compete with these for the government or corporation award at the exhibition. In addition there are numerous individual exhibits, which altogether will make one of the best exhibitions ever held in Western Canada.

The exhibition committee now has sufficient entries to ensure that almost all the space allotted for this purpose in the exhibition building will be taken, and there are certain to be a number come in at the last moment. These numerous displays combined with the artistic draping of the building will make it one of the most attractive spots in Calgary during the congress.

Districts which have already contracted for space in this building are as follows: Penticton, B.C., Carstairs, Di'sbury, Oils, Innisfail, Red Deer, Lacombe, Wetaskiwin, Acme, Swallow, Three Hills, Trochu, Holden, Viking, Riley, Irma, Mirror, Tofteld, Wainwright, Vegreville, Vermilion, Lloydminster, North Battleford, Prince Albert, Rosthern, Saskatoon, Regina, Swift Current, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, Bassano, Gleichen and Strathmore.

On Monday morning, October 5th, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, will touch a button in Ottawa, which will be electrically connected with the flags and draperies at the convention hall. This will unfurl these flags and be the signal for the official opening. Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea will then, in the name of the Governor General of Canada declare the Congress open.

Immigration Will Follow

After the great Russian war of 1852 there was a wonderful influx to Eastern Canada from Europe. That seems to follow every great war. Immigration leaves for more peaceful lands. Following the Franco-Prussian war, the United States witnessed one of the greatest immigration movements in all its history. Following the present war, it is certain there will be a facing toward and a movement to the North American continent of European people. Canada is destined to get thousands of these people, willing to take up land and develop our resources. We will gladly welcome them. Canada will never be genuinely prosperous until its vast areas of vacant land are being cultivated by men who know how and want to farm.

The Remount Commission were at Okotoks on Tuesday last and purchased for the War office five carloads of saddle and artillery horses. The horses selected were magnificent specimens and greater care was taken in the selection than observed at other points. Messrs Bond Bros. of Eastway sold ten head. The price paid ranged from \$115 to \$175.

CARMANGAY FAIR & SPORTS DAYS

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
SEPTEMBER 29 AND 30, 1914

SPORTS, RACING, RIDING EXHIBITIONS
PRIZE STOCK PARADE, BIG MIDWAY,
PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY

HORSE RACING BOTH DAYS

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th.

Pony Race, half mile heats, best two in three, 1st prize \$15, 2nd \$10. Ladies Slow Race, half mile flat, 1st prize \$10, 2nd \$5.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th

Free-For-All, half mile heats, best two in three, 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10. Ladies Race, half mile heats, best two in three, 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10. Relay Race, 2 miles, four changes to be made, cinch to be used, 1st prize \$20, 2nd \$10.

2.15 Trot or Pace, mile heats, best two in three, 1st prize \$50, 2nd \$25.

Five per cent. of first money will be charged on all races as entry fee. Ladies race excepted. At least four 2.15 horses to be entered in trot or pace race.

TRAP SHOOTING COMPETITION

THE CARMANGAY BRASS BAND WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE
BIG DANCE WEDNESDAY EVENING

A. F. WILSON, SECRETARY

Wheat Next Year

When the war is over the agricultural values of the European countries will be heavily depressed, as far as next year's crop is concerned, and this will afford Canada the opportunity of coming to the front with her grain. Prices next year will in all probability be as big or bigger than they are this, and the Canadian farmer should be alive to take advantage of this. With the end of getting the farmers of Canada interested in this situation, the minister of agriculture, Hon. Martin Burrell, together with other officials of the department are giving close consideration to the question.

The farmers of eastern Canada are already preparing to take advantage of the situation by increasing their acreage of winter wheat.

The minister has issued an appeal along the above lines asking for the farmers to consider the matter. The appeal is as follows:

"As farmers on the prairie know, it is too late in the season to attempt to increase the wheat area by breaking new land for the crop of 1915. The only way to get more wheat is to promptly and carefully handle the stubble.

"It is therefore urged upon every farmer in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, in the wheat growing district that he give this matter of fall preparation of stubble land for wheat his immediate and careful attention. Let it be the determination of every farmer to make his wheat areas in 1915 yield as never before. It is certain that an increase of many millions of bushels can be assured if every farmer on the prairies will carefully consider the following suggestions and put them into practice immediately.

"The summer fallow. Get the

summer fallow into good shape; let it be ready for the seed the moment the snow goes, and put it into such shape as to be free from weeds, ready to absorb moisture and as safe as possible from evaporation.

"Stubble land. Every acre of stubble land in good enough shape to be fairly safe for wheat should be ploughed at once; plough not less than several inches deep and deeper if the character of the soil and moisture contents will permit. Deep soils should be ploughed deeply, shallow or light soils with a more shallow furrow; do the ploughing well; every acre should be harrowed within two days after ploughing, and pack the land if possible, after harrowing.

"Spring work. Early seeding is the next consideration; make every preparation now and this coming winter to lose no time when the spring opens; be sure the seed saved is clean and of high germinating quality; get the best variety possible, do the work well at seeding time, cultivating or disking before seeding always means bigger and better crops, and in districts where the crops were a failure this year, the methods outlined above are particularly necessary.

The action of the Western Canada Gas Company in increasing its rates for gas at this juncture is about as despicable a piece of work as we have seen at any time. It is said that this company declared a dividend of about 50 per cent. last year, and not satisfied with that, they hunger for more. The men responsible for this increase merit the contempt of all patriotic citizens. They are traitors to our country and should be treated as such.

YOU

ARE A LOSER

If you do not attend the

REEVES' SALE

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY?
Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

GOLD WATCH FREE.

A straightforward guarantee offer from an established watchmaker. We are giving away a gold watch to the first person who writes for one of our "Gold Watch" books. The book contains a full description of the watch, and a list of the names of the grocers who are giving away the watch. The book is free of charge, and can be obtained by writing for it to the watchmaker.

BLACK LEG

Losses surely prevented by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they prevent where other remedies fail. Write for booklet and medicine. 10-day supply, Blacking Pills \$1.50. 30-day supply, Blacking Pills \$4.50. The booklet is free, but the medicine is not. Write for it to the watchmaker.

THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

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Finding a Stolen Child

Four years ago little Rita Sison was stolen from her home in Winfield, La., and all efforts to find her were unavailing. Recently Catherine Winters of Newcastle, Ind., disappeared, and the newspapers printed her picture. The people of Middleport, O., thought they recognized her in a little girl who was there in company with a stranger claiming to be her father. They arrested the man and telegraphed Mr. Winters, who found that the girl was not his daughter. The newspapers had also printed the picture of the Middleport wife, and it was recognized in Winfield as that of Rita Sison, even though four years had greatly changed her appearance. Then the police learned that the man under arrest was Joe Davis, a burglar and a safe-blower who had an idea that he would be liable to suspicion if he travelled with a child, and had picked up little Rita, whom he passed off as his daughter. Rita was sent back to her home in charge of the mayor of Middleport, at the expense of some charitable citizens of that place. Davis was convicted of a charge of safe-blowing on which the police had been looking for him.—Brent Melbourne, in Leslie's.

Pain Flee Before It—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

Salt Water Fishing

The total value of salt water fish in first hands landed in Canada during the month of May, 1914, amounted to \$1,791,259, which is \$73,956 less than the total for May last year. The falling off is due largely to the fact that the Lunenburg banking fleet was prevented from getting to the Magdalen Islands for bait fish much later than usual, and did not land any fish during May this year.

Spring herring was as abundant as ever, but as ice remained late on the coast and retarded fishing operations, the catch was considerably below that for May last year.

The total pack of canned lobsters on the Atlantic coast from the 15th of November to the end of May was 81,592 cases, while the total shipment in all was 68,552 cwt. During the corresponding period in the preceding year the pack was 97,039 cases, and the shipment in shell 73,813 cwt.

Bein' Lucid

If you wish to achieve a reputation for originality and distinction try being lucid. There is nothing quite like it. "Permit me to thank you for your lucid exposition of—It matters not what the subject."

What is it to be lucid? Is it to write something which the man who compliments you because you have been lucid about it agrees with. No one who disagrees with you ever called you lucid. No woman ever referred to her husband as a lucid husband. No man ever called his wife a lucid wife.—Life.

Good Time Lost

"Why do you insist upon having the biggest piece of pie, Harry?" asked the mother of a small boy. "Isn't your older brother entitled to it?"

"No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pie two years before I was born."—Chicago News.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Don't Smart—Soothe Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes 25c, 50c. Eye Book Free by Mail.

See Eye Book for All Eye Care Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

How Oil Calms the Waves

An impression prevails that great quantities of oil are required to calm the sea, but Prof. Ray Lankester of England suggests that a pint of oil will secure a zone of calm water around a ship sufficient for the safe launching of small boats. According to this authority, nine pints of oil are sufficient to calm a square mile of water, and, incredible as it may appear, one drop will calm seven square feet. The oil spreads out over the surface of the sea in a film which has the almost unimaginable thickness of two-millionths of a millimeter, yet it holds in leash the mighty power of the ocean. When this film of oil spreads over the surface, the heaving action of the water, which results in the formation of first ripples and then of waves, cannot take place. The thinner the film the greater its effect in holding down the crests of the waves and making a lower wave line free from break.

That all leading nations are preparing to make the use of oil at sea compulsory is indicated by the London Board of trade's statutory rules and orders regarding life-saving appliances on vessels. The rules now provide that, in all classes of foreign-going ships, lifeboats shall be equipped with one gallon of oil, and a vessel of approved pattern for distributing it in rough weather. The calming action of oil on the water has been mathematically demonstrated.

In nearly every instance where oil is used on the great lakes the captains let it drip through the waste pipes both forward and aft. Some of the masters claim excellent results from dripping oil through a sort of piece of deck hose run through the hawser pipes or chocks, forward. Many lake men think that these two methods are as efficient as the use of oil bags, and are much easier to put into operation.—Harold Waters, in Leslie's.

To Save Rob Roy's Birthplace

The birthplace of Rob Roy, the celebrated Highland freebooter, the place where he died, and his grave, have been saved by a decision of the house of lords denying the city of Glasgow a right to draw a water supply from Loch Voil and Loch Doine. If Glasgow's request had been necessary, since these lakes are a part of the eastern watershed, to raise the level of the lakes some 50 feet, which would have submerged the Rob Roy landmarks.

These sentimental considerations were laid before the house of lords in petition after petition, but the decision of that body, sitting in its judicial capacity, was not based upon any of these points. The ancient riparian regulations read that water from an eastern watershed shall not be diverted to western uses, and it was decided that Glasgow must forego its water supply for the prosaic reason that the city is on the wrong side of the watershed.

Divided Opinion

"Are you really going to marry Harold?"

"I don't know what to say. All the girls in my class have read his letters."

"Well?"

"Eighteen of them think him a dear, and nineteen say he's a dud."—Kansas City Journal.

The Catch of the Insurance Scheme

A woman wearing an anxious expression called at an insurance office one morning.

"I understand," she said, "that for five dollars I can insure my house for a thousand dollars in your company."

"Yes," replied the agent, "that is right. If your house burns down we pay you one thousand dollars."

"And," continued the woman anxiously, "do you make any inquiries as to the origin of the fire?"

"Certainly," was the prompt reply; "we make the most careful enquiries."

"Oh,"—and she turned to leave the office—"I thought there was a catch in it somewhere."

"Master Humphrey's Clock"

There has just come into the market this famous old relic which gave Charles Dickens the title of his story, "Master Humphrey's Clock."

It is a grandfather clock, inscribed with the name of the maker, William Humphreys of Barnard Castle, and the date, 1829, with a dial of brass and silvered metal, in a tall case of Dutch oak, with architectural top.

William Humphreys was the son of Thomas Humphreys, a watchmaker of Barnard Castle, whose shop was opposite the King's Head Inn, where Dickens spent six weeks in 1837 while studying the Dotheby's portion of "Nicholas Nickleby."

The clock remained in possession of its maker until his death, when it was acquired by the father of the present owner.

No Variety

The little girl was paying a call with her mother. The house, old-fashioned and child-loving, offered the youthful guest a slice of bread and butter, which was declined with thanks.

"Why don't you want the nice bread and butter?" asked the lady, possessed of the belief that all children are hungry always.

"We have some at home just like it," said the child.

Very Good

Her Father—Want my daughter, eh? Who are your ancestors?

Her Lover—I don't know. I've never had time to look them up.

Her Father—Take her. You'll be able to support her, all right.

What is 'innate wisdom'?

"It's knowing all the little mean-nesses of your neighbor before the town gossip or a real estate deal put you wise."—Judge.

Hokus—Flubdub seems to have a wonderful opinion of his knowledge. Pokus—I should say he has. Why, I have actually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is in his freshman year at college.—Lippincott's.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera, infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles arise at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wanted—A Strong Navy?

One of the best stories which Lord Mersey, chairman of the Empress of Ireland Wreck Commission, tells about himself is that concerning an old lady's remarks on his appointment to the position of President of old lady, "Is he going to the Admiralty Division?" "Dear me!" exclaimed the old lady, "is he going to the Admiralty division? How very nice! I do trust he will see that we shall have a strong navy."

Apparently his lordship, like many other people, views with amazement the progress of the modern woman, and during the course of a speech which he made a short time ago he said: "Ladies have ceased to be what they were—the shadow of their husbands—and have become personalities, people whom we cannot ignore. * * * They have become more and more separated from the poor man. What they are becoming quite terrifies me. I am beginning to doubt whether I know women at all, and if I do not, what on earth am I doing sitting in the Divorce court?"

Give Public Preference

Amendments have been made to the cold storage regulations passed last season, which are of considerable importance. It is provided that owners of cold storage warehouses which are subsidized under the act must give the public preference in the use of refrigerated space. It shall be a violation of the act if such space is refused on the plea of lack of space if such space is to be occupied by goods belonging to the owners of the warehouse.

Owners shall not contract or agree to give all the refrigerated space to one or more firms to the exclusion of the general public. A fine not exceeding \$50 is provided for violation of these regulations.

Distinguished or Extinguished

The brotherhood of the men who kill each other was never better exemplified than by the funeral honors paid at Alexandria and Cairo to the grenadiers of Napoleon's army whose remains were lately discovered at Sidi Gaber. British soldiers of the Twentieth Century presented arms to the forgotten French heroes of the Eighteenth, and followed them to the tomb with arms reversed!

These men fell fighting against Abercrombie, in the Battle of Aboukir. Here the Gloucestershire Regiment earned the title of "The Fore and Aft"—a name curiously misused by Mr. Kipling. They were attacked in front and rear by the French, and the rear-rank turned about and beat off the attack.

"Twenty-eight!" said the Colonel, as he saw the French approaching, "what devilish lucky fellows you are! Today you must be either distinguished or distinguished!" This chestnut is one which always bears repetition.

The Swimming Stroke of the Future

It is the Trudgeon Crawl that has put Heber, Frizelle and McGillivray at the head of the list, and it was Frank Sullivan, now instructor of swimming at Princeton University, who first thought of combining the crawl with the trudgeon.

Realizing that there was no hope of interesting the better swimmers, Sullivan some eight or nine years ago decided to take the bull by the horns and use green recruits. He persuaded four boys under sixteen years who could not swim at all to let him teach them, and he put them at the new stroke, which he named the trudgeon-crawl.

It was a pure gamble, with the odds heavy against him, but his judgment is amply sustained in the fact that one of them, Leslie Chilville, made his mark in Marathon swimming and retired not long ago; another, Richard Frizelle, captured a number of district and national titles, then migrated recently to Central America. But the other two, Perry McGillivray and Harry Heber, are today the greatest pair of all-round swimmers in America, probably in the world.—Outing.

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He Was Improving

Laurence Irving, who with his wife, sank with the Empress of Ireland, had many good stories. One was this: He produced a play called "The Incubus" in London about five years ago, which was nicknamed "The Motorbus" by some of his rivals. Mr. Irving brought the play to America for a short tour, playing it under the title "The Affinities," and included Montreal, but not Toronto, in his bookings. On the day he opened in Montreal a distinguished looking gentleman, whose accent proved him to be ultramarine, appeared at the box office and said:

"Pawdon me, but will you please tell me what Irving this is?"

"Why," responded the house treasurer, "this is the son of the great Sir Hen—"

"Yes, I know that," interrupted the Englishman, "but one son is rawthaw cleavaw, y'know, but the other is a blooming rattaw."

Mr. Irving's manager, who was sitting in the box office, quickly interposed with the remark: "Oh, this is the clever one."

Thus assured, the inquirer purchased two box seats, and on the night of the performance he appeared in impeccable evening dress. At the close of the first act he approached the office, and, peering in at the company manager, he shook his finger reproachfully and exclaimed in an aggrieved tone: "Oh, I say, old chap, you led me to you; you know you did. However," he added, "he's improving; oh, yes, he's improving."—Exchange.

Will the Leak Go?

There is at least one patriotic Welshman who does not mean to give up the leak without a struggle, despite Mr. Lloyd George's repudiation of that vegetable as the Welsh national emblem a year or two ago.

Mr. Lloyd George may prefer the aesthetic daffodils; but Mr. Tomley, of Mougionger, has made a successful protest against the omission of the leak from the suggested cover design for the almanac of the Manchester Union of Oddfellows.

Shakespeare himself recognized the leak as the national emblem of Wales when he wrote Fluellen's part in "Henry V." and if that is not enough for the doubters and daffodil lovers, Caxton wrote of Welshmen that:

They have gruel to potage
And leekes kind to companage.
And of the Welshwoman that:
Atte mette, and after kee,
Her solace is salt and leekes.

Dryden's New Pump

A new powerful turbine pump has recently been added to the plant of the Dryden Timber & Pulp Co. The pump delivers 1,500 gallons a minute to a height of 150 feet, and is driven by a direct coupled 90 horse power motor. A continuous water supply is thereby stored up in the water tank 150 feet above the banks of the Wabigoon, sufficient for both mill and fire purpose.

In a speech in the senate on Hawaiian affairs, Senator Dewey, of New York told this story:

When Queen Liliuokalani was in England during the English queen's jubilee she was received at Buckingham palace. In the course of the remarks that passed between the two queens the one from the Sandwich Islands said that she had English blood in her veins.

"How so?" inquired Victoria.

"My ancestors ate Captain Cook."

"You do not speak to him?"

"No," replied the scholarly girl.

"When I passed him I gave him the geological survey."

"The geological survey?"

"Yes. What is commonly known as the stony stare."—Washington Star.

A Game of Surprises

The guests are requested to bring something wrapped up in paper, which they wish to get rid of.

The house prepares a duplicate of numbers, pinning one number on each guest, as the guests pass by her. When she gives a signal, two persons having No. One pinned on their packages exchange them, those having No. Two, and so on, until all have exchanged or swapped. Then all open their packages. Some may have received better things, while others may have a worse exchange.

A young artist once persuaded Whistler to come and view his latest effort. The two stood before the canvas for some moments in silence. Finally the young man asked timidly: "Don't you think, sir, that this painting of mine is well—or tolerable?"

Whistler's eyes twinkled dangerously.

"What is your opinion of a tolerable egg?" he asked.

Minuteness of Molecules

Molecules are so minute that there are about a sextillion of them in a cubic inch of air. These at freezing temperature oscillate back and forth at the rate of 1,470 feet a second. The average length of their path between oscillations is about one thousandth and seventy-seven thousandth of an inch. Each comes into collision with it, fellows about 5,000,000 times a second.

"Our oratorical friend quotes a great deal of poetry."

"Yes, and I don't blame him. The most discreet thing he can do is to put as much responsibility as possible for what he says on somebody else."—Washington Star.

"Is it true that the widow proposed to Tompkins?"

"Yes, in a way. Tompkins was calling there one evening, when she handed him a novel to read entitled 'Put Yourself in His Place.' Tompkins took the hint."—Boston Transcript.

"You belong to a literary circle, I believe?"

"Oh, yes. All the 'mivie' authors come to our receptions."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Mother—And so my little man didn't cry when he fell down. That was brave.

Little Man—There wasn't anyone to hear!—Exchange.

METALLIC CARTRIDGES

For All Standard Firearms

It must be a satisfaction to the individual rifle, pistol or revolver user to know that his preference for Remington-UMC Metallics is shared alike by professional experts, crack shots and sportsmen in all parts of the world.

So in ever increasing quantities Remington-UMC Metallics are made for every standard make and for every calibre in use—rifle, pistol and revolver.

Get them from the dealer who shows the Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC—the Sign of the Sportsman's Headquarters.

To keep your gun cleaned and lubricated right, use Rem Oil, the new powder solvent, rust preventative, and gun lubricant.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Winchester, Ontario

Lesson For Captain, Too

The captain of a certain large sailing vessel is probably the most polite officer in the whole mercantile service. He has, however, a great idea of his importance, and loses no opportunity of impressing it upon his crew. In particular he insists upon being addressed as "Sir" by every one on board.

One day a new hand joined the ship, and a short time after leaving the harbour, being a seasoned old salt, he was entrusted with the wheel.

The captain came up and put the usual question, "How?" her head?

"Nor-by-east," answered the old tar very gruffly. "My man," saucily answered the captain, "on this craft when one of the crew speaks to me he gives me a title of respect. Don't you think you might do so too? Now, how's her head?" "Nor-by-east, I tell yer," shouted the tar, displaying not a little irritation.

"I'm afraid you don't quite understand me," responded the captain, good-humouredly. "Let me relieve you of the wheel, and then do you take my place, and ask me the question. I will then show you how it should be answered." They accordingly changed places. "Ow's her head?" roared the tar. "Nor-by-east, sir," replied the captain, with gentle emphasis on the "sir."

"Then keep her so, my man, while I go forward and has a smoke," was the startling rejoinder from the old reprobate, who calmly commenced to suit the action to the word.

Where the "Empress" Sank

The St. Lawrence river owes its name to the accidental conjunction of the Festival of St. Lawrence with the day upon which the first explorer imagined he had discovered the river. Jacques Cartier in 1534 heard from the natives of the Magdalen Island of a mighty stream threading the continent to an unknown source, and it was while testing this legend that he sailed up the gulf until he could see the land on each side.

In the following year he made a bolder expedition with three ships and the blessing of the Bishop of St. Malo. He sailed past Roumisk and on to Quebec, then known by the Indians as Stadacona. Here the fleet anchored. The French, however, failed in their efforts to colonize the country until a century had passed, largely owing to their high-handed treatment of the Indians.

There is nothing repulsive in Miller's Worm Powders, and they are as pleasant to take as sugar, so that few children will refuse them. In some cases they cause vomiting through their action in an unsound stomach, but this is only a manifestation of their cleansing power, no indication that they are hurtful. They can be thoroughly depended upon to clear all worms from the system.

Few Jap Girls Unwed

According to the statistics of the last Japanese blue book, there are very few Japanese women who do not marry. The majority of Japanese girls marry at 21 years of age. The men usually marry at 25, but marriage at the age of 15 is not unknown, and 4,000 marriages at the age of 17 were registered in the case of men last year, while 7,000 girls of the age of 16 were married. The number of men who set up house for themselves at 30 years was 18,000. The decline in the figures after this is rapid; only 3,700 men and 1,600 women of the age of 40 married last year in Japan. Practically every Japanese man who does not join a Buddhist monastery marries. The old bachelor and the old maid are almost unknown in the land of the chrysanthemum.—Westminster Gazette.

Standing by the entrance of a large estate in the suburbs of Dublin are two huge dogs carved out of granite. An Englishman going by in a motor car thought he would have some fun with the Irish driver.

"How often, Jack, do they feed those big dogs?"

"Whenever they bark, sir," was Jack's reply.

"What animal is satisfied with the least nourishment?" asked a proud father.

"The moth," replied the son confidently. "It eats nothing but holes."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"Why did you beat this man so terribly?" said the judge, indicating the bandaged figure of the plaintiff.

"I asked him why a horse had run away, your honor," explained the prisoner, "and he told me it was because the animal had lost his equanimity." "I'm," said the judge, "Discharged."—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Oh, I'm in such trouble! My little Willie's got lost!"

"Well, well, it'll be all right. Everybody in the neighborhood knows him." "Oh, nobody! I know him today, because I've just washed him!"—Tit-Bits.

Real Happiness

To be truly happy is a question of how we begin and not of how we end, of what we want and not of what we have.—Stevenson.

TRAGIC LAUGHTER

Vibration and Nitroglycerin Form a Perilous Combination

An accident, said to be the most extraordinary on record, occurred at some oil fields in the Baku district of Russia, on the borders of the Caspian Sea. One of the big "gusher" oil wells became choked, and, with a view of blowing it clear, a number of iron drums full of nitroglycerin were brought down by rail from Derbend and deposited overnight in a large shed which was used by the men as a sort of canteen.

The steward of this establishment, a Greek named Darios, opened one of the drums for some reason best known to himself and decanted a small quantity of the dangerous liquid into a long thin glass used for mixing vodka. This he placed on a shelf behind the bar. Shortly afterward there entered a workman named Borkovitch, who was famous for the boisterous hilarity of his manner and especially for his loud, resonant laughter.

The sight of nitroglycerin in a vodka tumbler so excited his liability that he gave vent to a series of stentorian guffaws. This set the half filled glass "ringing," and the treacherous contents immediately exploded.

The concussion sufficed, in its turn, to explode the rest of the stuff in the drums, entirely demolishing the shed and killing five persons, all who were in it at the time. The barman escaped through having gone down into the cellar just previously, whence he distinctly heard the laughter, followed by the musical "ringing" of the thin tumbler and the two explosions.—Pearson's Weekly.

MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

Something Explained

Church—What do you think? This paper says that women spend 90 per cent. of \$10,000,000,000 annually in the United States for food, clothing and shelter.

Gotham—Now do you wonder what becomes of your pay envelope?—Yonkers Stateman.

A Purely Vegetable Corn Cure

Putnam's Corn Extractor contains no acids, but is entirely vegetable in composition. Putnam's never stings or causes discomfort. It cures quickly, painlessly, permanently.

Lawyer—You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.—National Food Magazine.

Judge! (to woman asking separation—now how have your relations been unpleasant?)

Woman—Your honor, my relations have always been pleasant; it's his relations that are the old grouches.—Boston Transcript.

SUMMER DAYS

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

Post Toasties

with cream.

There's little work, and much satisfaction in every package of these crisp bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavour, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

Sold by Grocers

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

WHEN SKIPPERS MEET WITH BAD MISFORTUNE

FATES THAT BREAK CAPTAINS
WHO LOSE THEIR SHIPS

Many a Capable Officer Loses His Chance of Ever Securing Another Commission Should His Vessel go Down—His Reputation as a Navigator is Lost.

In nine cases out of ten the captain who loses his ship is a broken man. Unless it be proved at the subsequent inquiry that the disaster was brought about by circumstances over which he had no control and that he did all in his power to minimize it, he will almost certainly lose his job.

Occasionally a skipper shows such resource in his time of trial, and is so highly commended by the court, that the owners of the ship retain his services, but, as a rule, he knows he must look out for other employment.

If his certificate is suspended, even for a short time, his case is indeed a hard one, because he is unlikely to obtain command of a ship again—at least, not in his country, says London Answers.

Some years ago a fine ship was piled up on one of the most dangerous coasts in the world. It was her maiden voyage, and she had a number of passengers on board, but, thanks to the skill of the captain, everyone was safely landed.

At the usual official inquiry the captain was highly commended, but on some technical point his certificate was suspended for a month. Regarded as, perhaps, the finest officer in the fleet, his career was at an end, and, after months of seeking work, he obtained the post of harbor-master in a small port in South America.

That is the fate of many a capable officer. Very occasionally some shore post may be given to a very old and clever officer who has lost his vessel, but as a rule he has to be content with the command of some small coasting ship. Unfortunately British officers will be found commanding a half-caste crew on the ocean byways of the world, or perhaps they obtain a post as skipper of a tug in a big foreign port where British influence is all powerful.

He who gets a position as harbor-master must reckon himself particularly lucky, or be the fortunate possessor of influence. He can never hope to reach the plums of the service, again, for he would not be employed as first or second officer, except in some small ship.

Sometimes a skipper has saved up a little money, which he invests in a sailing coaster, but profits are small, and the dangers many, and it is not easy for a new man to pick up cargo, while the underwriters might have something to say.

On very rare occasions a captain who has come into close touch with passengers or merchants whose cargo he has carried so impressed them with his ability that, when misfortune came they offered him a berth. Such cases have been heard of, and a sailor friend once told the writer of one he knew.

In the navy it is the same, and more than one promising career has been nipped in the bud. The captain of the Montagu, lost on Lundy Island, was considered an exceptionally smart man, but he was lost to the navy, and joined the staff of one of the big ship-building firms.

A naval officer has a pull over the mercantile man in this respect; he probably knows so much that some engineering or armament firm will be glad of his services, unless his incapacity has been proved beyond doubt.

Another officer of the same battleship was equally fortunate. Spending several weeks or months over the work of attempted salvage, he gained much experience in this side of marine work, and subsequently joined a salvage company. The writer believes he was afterwards actually engaged in salvage work for the navy, although indirectly, through his company.

The fate of the mate who is in charge at times of disaster is always bad. A year or two ago a second officer shot himself from worry as a result of a collision, although, at the inquiry held afterwards, he was held entirely free from blame.

Business Is Business

Rev. Dr. Aked has always been known to be outspoken, and has often been in trouble through expressing his opinions. Not very long ago he shocked many people by declaring that there was such a thing as too much zeal in religious matters.

"Neither with the heathen nor with our own people," he said, "does it do to advocate religion on mercenary grounds. For instance, I know a manufacturer who last Easter told all his hands that he would pay them if they went to church. The hands all agreed, and a fine show they made. The manufacturer, scanning their ranks from his pew, swelled with joy and pride. But after the service one of the foremen approached him. 'Excuse me, sir,' he said, 'but the fellows want me to ask you if they come to church again to-night do they get overtime?'"

A Laggard Suit

Justice Cross, who has been criticizing severely the law's delays in Montreal, and blaming the lawyers for lax preparation of cases, is criticized in turn along with his colleagues for the bench by local wig wearers. One K.C. recently mentioned a case which has been "en delibere" for twenty-one years.

"All the parties are dead," he said. "The lawyer for the plaintiff is now himself presiding over a Montreal court, whilst the lawyer for the defendant is a member of the parliamentary staff at Ottawa, and is nowise bothered about his or any other local court case."

Horseflesh Sold as Beef

The civic health authorities recently admitted that there are large quantities of horseflesh being sold as sausages and beef in Montreal.

Steps are being taken to prevent it, although medical men are not in agreement as to its demerits as food.

WHERE NERVE COUNTS

An Exciting Incident of an Elephant Hunt in Africa

"We had just stopped by a tree that had been pulled down," says Capt. C. H. Stigand, in "Hunting the Elephant in Africa," "and we were feeling the leaves that had dropped to see how dry they were. I had determined to abandon the hunt. At that moment one of the men who had gone forward a little whistled, and immediately everyone got out of the way. The elephants were returning on their tracks. A young bull was leading; behind him I could see the ears of another."

"I did not want to shoot the young bull, so I got behind a tree as he came trotting up, but he pulled up ten yards from my tree and turned on me. The only thing to do was to shoot him, so I reluctantly fired at his head. I went up to him, but he was not dead, and tried to get up again. I put another shot in his forehead, but it did not reach the brain, and the next moment it was I who was being chased."

"I dodged sharply to my right, thinking that the elephant would pass, and I would get a side shot as he went by, but I tripped over a fallen tree and went sprawling. I dropped my rifle, and just managed to seize it by the muzzle as the bull was about to tread on it. I then dived head foremost into the branches of the fallen tree."

"I made a frantic effort to crawl through, but a stout branch resisted my progress, and at the same moment the bull charged in after me. The impetus he gave me bent aside the stubborn branch, and the next moment I found myself on the other side, while the elephant was stamping the ground five yards from where I stood, evidently under the impression that I was on the ground under his feet."

"I quickly turned round and discharged my rifle into him. It was the last cartridge in the magazine. The rifle was taken out of my hands, and I found Matola, my gun bearer, who had counted the shots, standing beside me, and offering the second rifle as a waiter might serve a dish. By some oversight the second rifle had not been loaded, and I had given strict orders that none of my men were ever to load or unload my rifles. Being a good soldier, Matola had not disobeyed this order even under these extreme circumstances, but had gone as near to loading it as he could. The branch was open, and he was holding the clip in position with his thumb just over the magazine. All I had to do was to press it down, as I took hold of the rifle, and I was ready to fire. The elephant was turning round, and I shot him in the brain."

"The story has taken a long time to tell, but of course it all happened in a moment. I think, as an example of a combination of pluck, discipline and presence of mind in an emergency, the behavior of Private Matola would be difficult to beat."

LINOLEUM'S STORY

Many Countries Supply the Ingredients From Which It Is Made

Do you know that the linoleum you walk over each day represents products from all the continents?

We will begin with cork, which largely comes from North Africa. Here the bark is stripped of the trunk, and larger branches of the cork tree when they attain the age of 25 years.

The cork is conveyed from the forest to the nearest boiling station to be boiled in huge vats until the rough, woody part can be scraped off and the bark rendered pliable. It is next shipped to Spain, and trimmed there into a dozen grades or more, rebaled and sent to linoleum factories.

Linseed oil, from which linoleum derives its name, is obtained from flax seed largely grown in Russia and the Argentine. The flax is similarly thrashed to wheat when the crop is ripe. The seed is sent to an oil-crushing centre, cleansed, and the oil extracted by means of crushing the seed between corrugated steel rollers. Then it is filtered, tanked and sent to the linoleum factories.

Burlap, which acts as a cohesive linoleum, is derived from jute, in India. Packed in bales, it is shipped to Dundee, Scotland, to be further treated into burlap, and then to the factories for the purpose of backing the linoleum.

Australia is one of the countries which supply pigments for the coloring of linoleum.

Birds That Fight Eagles

In Foula, one of the Shetland islands, the natives make a business of rearing skau gulls in order to rid the islands of eagles that congregate there and commit many depredations. The magnificent red sandstone cliffs that skirt the northwestern coast became a favorite haunt of the eagles, and in this inaccessible spot they increased so rapidly that they became a terror to the farmers and fishermen who dwell on this isolated spot. The skau gulls are also strong and fierce as the inveterate foes of the eagle. In battle the gulls are nearly always victorious, and so the inhabitants hit upon the novel scheme of feeding and caring for the skau gulls, which, though formidable to their feathered enemies, are very peaceful and docile when brought in contact with man.

Army and Navy of Latin America

The combined army and navy strength of the Latin American republics is: Army, including total available strength, 7,560,000; navy, including all kinds of craft, eighty-four vessels, with personnel of 27,000 officers and men. Of this naval strength all that amounts to anything are the nine modern (but not first class) battleships—Argentina three, Brazil three and Chile three. Mexico has practically no navy. The total possible war strength of the United States is probably around 15,000,000.—New York American.

Smoking and Drinking Less

The decrease in the consumption of liquor and tobacco by Canadians continues. During the month of June the inland revenue of the Dominion was \$1,715,007. During June, 1913, that revenue was \$1,785,290.

LIGHTNING CALCULATORS

A Mathematical Marvel Has Been Found in a Madras Office

There is at the present time studying at Cambridge one of the most wonderful mathematical brains the world has ever seen—a young Hindu, Mr. S. Ramanujan by name—whose work, although he is only twenty-six years of age, has excited the admiration of all mathematical experts. Perhaps the most extraordinary thing about Ramanujan is that, as a mathematician, he is quite untaught. Until a year ago he was a clerk in the employment of the Port Trust of Madras.

But in spite of this, he has, to quote Mr. Hardy, Fellow of Trinity, who has taken a great interest in Ramanujan, "discovered for himself a great number of things which the leading mathematicians of the last hundred years had added to the knowledge of scholars, although he was quite ignorant of their work and accomplishments. Indeed, his mathematical education is rather a mystery, and the first I knew of him was about fifteen months ago when he wrote to me explaining who he was, and sent a large number of remarkable mathematical theorems which he had proved."

This is the second mathematical genius produced by India in the last three years. At the end of 1912 the members of the Royal Asiatic Society held a specially-convened meeting at Colombo, when they were astounded by the arithmetical powers of a Tamil boy, Arumogan. A complicated series of sums had been prepared to test the boy's powers, each of which he answered within a few seconds. One sum was: "A chetty gave as a treat to 173 persons a bushel of rice each. Each bushel contained 3,451,272 grains, and the chetty stipulated that 17 per cent should be given to the temple. How many grains did the temple get?" Within three seconds came the answer (which had to be translated), 100,913,709 with fifty-two as the fraction over.

Among other questions were the following:

"Add together 8,596,713,826 and 96,265,593."

"Multiply 45.89 by 864,726."

"Find the fifth root of 69,343,857."

"What weight of water is there in a room flooded 2 feet deep, the room being 18 feet 9 inches by 13 feet 4 inches, and a cubic foot of water weighing 2½ pounds?"

To all of them Arumogan gave the correct answers within a few seconds.

Undoubtedly one of the most wonderful lightning calculators was Geo. Bidder, the well-known engineer, who died in 1878. Bidder, who with George Stephenson was one of the earliest to recognize the value of the electric telegraph, first went to school at Cambridge, and afterwards attended classes at Edinburgh University. And even as a boy of ten he could answer such questions as: "How many drops would there be in a pipe of wine containing 126 gallons, supposing that each gallon consisted of 221 cubic inches, and each cubic inch contained 4,685 drops?"

It was a favorite pastime of boys and masters to concoct the most difficult arithmetical problems to test Bidder's powers of calculation, and these he invariably solved correctly within a few seconds, apparently without effort.

Venom as Antidote

Extracting venom from snakes for the purpose of making an antidote for the poison is being carried on at Parel Laboratory, Bombay. The poison is sent up to Kasauli, where it is injected in small quantities into horses and in course of time a certain amount of blood is drawn off. The blood corpuscles are separated from the serum and the latter is an antidote or antivenom as it is called. Several lives have been saved in Bombay by means of this antidote. A watchman at Cumballa Hill was recently bitten and though in a state of collapse and paralysis when the injection was made, he recovered entirely in twenty minutes. In another case a few days ago a Mall was bitten by a poisonous snake, but recovered after treatment. At the laboratory there is now enough of venom to supply all the demands India is likely to make, and it is now being sent to Germany and America, Cobra venom being very useful in experiments connected with the blood.

DANCING IN OLD DAYS

Never as Popular as It Is at Present Time

Dancing in the woods was the old manner in the classic times, and mythology tells of the worship thus paid by the pagans to the gods. The poets sang of it. The priests of Mars were the principal dancers in the sacred rites to that deity. There was also the religious dancing attituded to in the Old Testament, as where David danced before the ark to express his joy and that of his people, and there were the dances of the Druids round the altars and the mysterious stones. Never, perhaps, in the history of the world, was dancing more popular than it is today—not even in the pleasant times when in England, Ireland and France the people danced on the green. Oliver Goldsmith, travelling on foot, paid his way by playing for the dancers on his flute.

Live in Hives

In Mesopotamia the natives use a quaint form of dwelling, built of mud bricks in the form of a hive. As the country is destitute of trees from which to hew rafters, and as it is also in some places, devoid of stone, the natives build their habitations of sundried mud bricks with high and steep domes, similar in shape to a beehive. Each home consists of several of these hives, standing near together and surrounded by a wall of similar material. One or more is used to live in, another for the animals, and still another serves as a granary, and so on, according to the possessions of the proprietor. The smaller conical piles are of dried manure, which is used for fuel. Of late years, the inhabitants have used the land for pasturage, as the limited amount of rainfall makes irrigation necessary for agriculture.

INSTITUTION THAT GIVES AID TO UNFORTUNATES

WHERE THE PENNILESS MAN IS
GIVEN A HELPING HAND

A Haven of Shelter for the Deserving, Man Who Desires Work, but Who Can Not Afford to Pay For Food, Is Provided by Chicago Men.

"A Ladder for the Down and Out." That is what a building in Chicago is often called, although it is actually named the Rufus F. Dawes Hotel, after the man to whom its erection is due. It was founded to carry out the desire of Mr. Dawes' deceased son to give men who are "down and out" a lift. He had spoken of the need of an institution that should give a helping hand to the man who earnestly desired work, but who could not afford to pay for food and shelter while seeking it.

The building is the father's memorial to his son. It cost \$100,000 to build it, and on the opening night three hundred down-and-outs straggled in from a snowstorm that raged outside. Some of them sat down before the broad open fireplace in the spacious lobby, which soon assumed the appearance of a clubroom. Others, who had a few coppers, bought strings of tickets, which entitled the holder to soup at two cents, coffee, at the same price, rolls and doughnuts at a cent each, and pie for three cents.

The men were desired to use the bathrooms, and then each man received a night shirt and a pair of bath slippers, and was shown to his sleeping quarters.

The charge for beds is five cents. They are in dormitories that are equipped with an exhaust fan system of ventilation. Each bed has two covers, a pillow slip and a blanket. For those who prefer to be alone, there are ninety-five "cubicle" rooms on the third floor. These rooms are rented for ten cents a night.

The hotel is not intended to provide permanent lodgings. Men are accommodated while they are looking for work, but the professional idler will not be welcome. The managers of the hotel endeavor, without charge, to find employment for men in hard luck. The institution is not endowed, and is not expected to be self-supporting. The founder will look out for the deficits.

Gilbert Parker's Life

Sir Gilbert Parker, the Canadian-born author, has just told his life story to a British journal. He says:

My father was a British officer of artillery, who first came to Canada in his very young manhood at the time of the rebellion in 1837, and went out again before troops were finally withdrawn from the Dominion. When they were withdrawn he decided to settle there.

While I was taking my university course, I was tutoring and lecturing at 20 and 21. I fancy that it was easier for me to speak than it is now. Eloquence is the easiest thing to acquire but thought is acquisition altogether.

I did not begin to write for the public till I landed in Australia a boy of 21. I had no intention of staying there but had gone to the South Seas on a trip for my health with the money I had saved. At 22 I lectured in the chief city of Australia, made a big journey in the interior, and I was offered the post of associate editor of the Sydney Morning Herald, at a salary which, including payment for extra work, represented four figures. I omitted to state that I landed in Australia with £60.

I had the good fortune when in connection with the Sydney Morning Herald to make trips as its special commissioner to different parts of the South Seas.

Then I began to write plays. Playwriting, not fiction, was my first appeal to the general public. George Rignold, who was famous for his acting of Henry V., produced three plays of mine, all of which were successful, and brought me in more cash than I had ever thought of having from the pen, and kudos beyond my modest dreams.

I wish I had a heartrend tale to tell of the attic or the garret, and the meal at the cab-shelter. I have not, but I did not work the less hard for all that.

In Australia I worked fifteen hours a day. Today I suppose I fill in as many hours with hard work as any man in this country, systematically, determinedly, and not allowing my feelings to control my will.

"Pierre and His People," which was my first book of fiction, produced in 1892, had followed a visit, after some years to Quebec and the Northwest of Canada. It was an immediate success, though not sensational in its sales.

Artisans Need Not Apply

The immigration department of Ottawa has issued a circular stating its intention to not only warn all but agriculturists and domestic servants against coming to Canada now, but also to reject them if they happen to come under any of the restrictive clauses of the immigration law. The intention is to apply the law very rigidly, so as to prevent the present state of unemployment in the country from becoming worse. If an immigrant is liable to rejection for any reason he has not been admitted because he has no promise of employment, "because," the circular adds, "it is secure, it is by taking a position which otherwise might have been filled by some of our recent unemployed, amongst whom every trade and occupation is already represented."

Will Lecture in India

Leave of absence, in order that he may conduct a course of lectures in Lahore, India, has been granted to Prof. James Mavor, of Toronto University, by the board of governors of the university. Prof. Mavor is at present touring in the western provinces, and will proceed to the Orient early this fall. The professor is famous as the author of monumental work on the study of Russian economics; a subject which has engaged his attention for many years.

WOMEN PROPOSE THERE

And If Rejected They Promptly Kill Themselves

The capitals of the Southern Cross, the steamer which contributes greatly to the splendid work of the Melanesian mission, once headed by the martyred Bishop Patteson, relates some surprising and highly interesting stories concerning the habits and customs of the Islanders.

"There is one small island," says Captain Sinker, R.N.R., "where the women always propose marriage to the men, and if the man refuses the woman must kill herself."

A young native who had been converted to Christianity visited the island, and a girl fell in love with him and proposed marriage. Unluckily, he was already engaged, and had to refuse. The girl quietly resigned herself to death, but this idea so revolted the young Christian native that he consulted a missionary, and asked what he ought to do—whether he ought to allow the girl to kill herself, or whether, to prevent this he ought to marry her.

In the end it was agreed that he should marry her, in spite of his engagement in another island, and they became a very happy couple. There was no doubt that the girl would have killed herself. The people of the island would have insisted on it.

Captain Sinker does not believe in clothes for natives. "Usually a Melanesian native's great ambition is to possess some European garments. He thinks that if he wears something which the white man wears, he is much more important and powerful. What the garment is doesn't concern him at all. He will put on anything he can get hold of. The result is often most ludicrous. A native woman once made a public appearance wearing thirteen petticoats, and a chief appeared in a battered top hat and a waistcoat."

This passion of European clothes has a bad effect on the natives' health. When a man has a complete suit his great idea is to spend the rest of his life in it, and he would be agast if you suggested to him that he might occasionally take it off.

Even when he swims he insists on keeping his clothes on, and when he comes out of the water he makes no attempt to dry either himself or his clothes. They will sleep in the same clothes that they swim in, and they never see any necessity for washing them. The missionaries don't encourage them to wear clothes. It has been found that they are better in every way if they wear only a loin cloth.

In one island it is the custom for the men to grow their hair very long, and to make an elaborate affair of it on the top of the head, but the ambition of the women is to be perfectly bald. The difficulty is to cut the hair off. I have often seen women scraping their heads with pieces of broken bottles and gashing themselves badly in their efforts to get the right effect.

There are still a few cannibals and head hunters in the less accessible parts of the islands. The cannibals' idea is not so much to have a good meal as to gain power by eating some important personage.

When two tribes fight, the plan of campaign is to kill the enemy's chief, and when he is killed the custom is for the victors to make a meal of him. By eating so powerful a man, they think they will gain power themselves. It is this outlook which is liable to make the position of the white man among cannibals rather a nerve-racking one. He never knows when he will be needed for tonic purposes.

Dogs in War

Considering how obviously fitted dogs are for police work and certain services in war it is curious that more use has not been made of them in modern times. Of course, now that hand-to-hand fighting is to all intents and purposes extinct, dogs are no longer formidable in war, but for sentry duty or the finding of wounded on the battlefield, dogs—as was shown during the Russo-Japanese War—can be of great service. The ancients employed dogs extensively as sentries. So, also, did the Emperor Charles V. and Philip, King of Spain, whilst Napoleon urged Marmont to fasten dogs to stakes around the walls of Alexandria to keep guard. Dog senses are very much more acute than those of human beings—especially the senses of scent and hearing, which, of course, are invaluable for police work. Great Britain has been slower than some other countries to use dogs for this purpose. Belgium, Germany and France are all ahead of us.

What Makes Your Farm Pay?

Ask a business man in the city what particular line of his stock gives him his best returns, and he can tell you without hesitation. Upon this hangs his chance of success. Farming is a business of many parts, but few farmers have any correct idea of just what portion of their mixed operations pays the most. The modern method of profitable farming is not all work on the fields, but considerable "head work" is made to count in final reckoning. To use the head to best advantage it is necessary first to find out what is wrong and what is right with the farm operations. There is only one real way to do this, and that is by figures. Figures talk in farming, and the quicker more of our farmers get busy and by a simple method of bookkeeping find out for themselves what makes the old farm pay its way and what keeps it from paying more, the better for all.—Farmer's Advocate.

Sir Robert's Favorite

Sir Robert Laird Forster, during his long association with the legal and judicial fraternity at the bar of Nova Scotia, accumulated a fund of stories of lawyers and their clients. The prime minister is fond of one in particular, which deals with an old and frequently arrested offender, who was making one of his erstwhile appearances in the prisoner's dock. The judge had assigned to his defence a young and ambitious but inexperienced lawyer. Before passing sentence the cad asked the prisoner whether he wished to say anything. "Nothing, my lord," was the startling response, "except to bespeak the clemency of the court for my lawyer."

NEWFOUNDLAND MAY JOIN CONFEDERATION

ISLANDERS NOW TALK OF UNION
WITH CANADA

The Wonderful Progress Made by Newfoundland During the Past Fifty Years—Has Built up an Enormous Fishing Industry.

For the first time in twenty years the Newfoundland newspapers and a goodly number of the people of the country are discussing the prospect of the colony combining with the Dominion of Canada as a really serious political issue in the island.

Although the question has figured in various election campaigns and each political party has tried to fasten on the other the odium of being pro-union, the charges and counter-charges then made and in some cases supported by seemingly irrefutable evidence that plans for selling the country were on foot, the situation was never regarded by the really thinking people as it is at present, when one of the leading daily newspapers on the island—the Evening Telegram, an organ of the Liberal party for many years and mouth-piece of Sir Robert Bond, who led the Opposition party in the last general election—has opened its columns for a discussion of the subject for and against union, while another paper, the Mail-Advocate, organ of the Fishermen's Union or Coakerite wing of the Opposition, is outspoken in declaring that the policy of the present administration can have no other result than to force the country to unite with the Dominion.

In population Newfoundland had 147,536 in 1869 and 242,996 in 1911, an increase of almost 76 per cent. in forty-five years. The population of the Maritime Provinces in 1871 was 867,415 and in 1911 was only 927,956, or an increase of but 22 per cent. in forty years, or an increase of but four per cent. in the same period.

In the past fifty years her codfishery flotilla has doubled in number and quadrupled in tonnage; she has maintained and succeeded in the seal-barry when Dundee and Halifax have abandoned it, and she is now prosecuting it with splendid steamships and reaping a bounteous harvest from it every spring. She enterprises the modern method of whale hunting before Canada attempted it; her herring fishery became so important as to compel England and America to resort to The Hague tribunal for an arbitration upon issues arising out of it. Her bait industry became so pivoted that her enactment to regulate it proved a stone from a David's sling that lay low the Goliath, Grance, reduced the Gallic islets of St. Pierre-Miquelon to beggary, and enabled Newfoundland to re-establish herself in the European markets from which French bounty-fed competition had almost driven her.

Within thirty years she has built 1,000 miles of excellent railroad, provided a fleet of twelve coastwise steamers tapping every section of the island of Labrador, and superior to anything of their kind in Eastern Canada, set up 2,500 miles of telegraph lines, erected eighty light-houses, and doubled the outlay on the various public services by which the mass of the people benefit directly. Her exports have grown from \$5,000,000 to \$15,000,000, her imports being in the same proportion and her revenue from \$1,000,000 to \$4,000,000. The material prosperity, too, of the people has been enhanced in a still greater degree. She has overcome the consequences of a fire that devastated St. John's, in 1892, causing a loss of \$20,000,000, with only \$5,000,000 of insurance. A bank crash that nearly beggared her two years later, and the vicissitudes of the fishing industry in recent years with a loss of millions of dollars of local capital.

WAS FIRST WOMAN PHYSICIAN

Fraulien Von Siebold Obtained Degree
100 Years Ago

Feminists should celebrate this year as the centenary of the first woman doctor, says the Frankfurter (Germany) Zeitung. It was in June, 1814, that a Fraulien von Siebold, after studying at Goettingen, and Darmstadt, obtained her degree and passed the state examination in medicine and surgery.

In a short time her fame spread throughout the land, and in 1877 the University of Giessen conferred upon her the degree of doctor, honoris causa. The next year she was called to assist the Duchess Louise of Coburg-Gotha, at the birth of her first son, Duke Ernest II. Fraulien von Siebold afterwards married Staff Surgeon Heidenreich. She died in 1859.

This, the German paper says, disposed of the claim that the first female physician was an English woman, Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated in 1849, at Geneva, N.Y. She died a few years ago at Hastings, England, aged 90.

If You Trespass

Trespassing is defined legally to be the entering upon the land of another without his permission or against his will. Trespassers may be "peaceably ejected." Damages, nominal or otherwise, can be claimed for trespass without actual loss having to be proved. Actual damage to hedges, crops, etc., may be dealt with as a crime—malicious damage to property—and the punishment may be a fine or a term of imprisonment. It is an offence to set man-traps or spring guns in land as a protection against possible trespassers or poachers. A trespasser accompanied by a dog which worries cattle or sheep is liable for all damages, even if he pleads that the dog has never done damage before. No first bite is allowed.

An Exciting Ride

An English racing automobile at Brooklands burst a tire while running 119 miles an hour, skidded sideways eighty yards, looped three loops backwards and brought up in plowed ground just off the track with all hands safe.

15 DAY CLEAN-UP SALE

O F HORSE BLANKETS

Just a few pair left at give away prices.

Get Yours Now and Save Money

IRVING'S LTD.

VULCAN ALBERTA

WINTER

WILL SOON BE HERE
GET YOUR COAL HEATERS NOW

We have a shipment of heaters just arrived

- No. 13 Sunbeam Oak, \$10.00
- No. 15 Sunbeam Oak, \$12.00
- No. 17 Sunbeam Oak, \$14.00
- No. 20 Blazer, \$8. No. 70 Blazer \$12
- 26 in. Stove Boards, \$1.00
- 30 in. Stove Boards, \$1.25
- Japanned Coal Hods, 50c.
- Galvanized Coal Hods, 75c.
- Galvanized Furman Coal Hods, \$1.50
- Fire Shovels, from 10c. to 25c.

WOLFE & PETTMAN

VULCAN ALBERTA

A War Discussion

(John Bull)

1st Working Man: I tell yer it's the German Hemp'rer wot's done it.

2nd Working Man: No it ain't it's Servyer. If the Servyers 'adn't assassinated the Arch Dook of Haustrier, it wouldn't 'ave 'ap' pended.

1st Working Man: Git art! Servyer wotn't nuthink ter do wiv Germany. Wos it?

2nd Working Man: Praps not, but they're pale wiv Haustrier, doncher see? Wot 'urt Haustrier 'urt Germany, an' there yer aw.

1st Working Man: That ain't no reason why Germany sh'd 'ave a go at us, is it? We ain't never 'urt Haustrier. I ain't got nuthink agin the Haustriens. They ain't a bad sort, the Haustriens ain't. I've got Haustrien bent-wood furnichur in my parlor, an' it ain't half bad.

2nd Working Man: Don't matter erbart thet. I tell yer, wot 'urt Haustrier 'urt Germany, an' there yer aw.

1st Working Man: But what I want know is, w're do we Britishers come in? We ain't 'urt Haustrier, so wain't 'urt Germany so wotterbaht it? W'y sh'd Germany 'ave a go at us?

2nd Working Man: Ah, thet's just it. Thet's w're the bloomin' mix up begins. Servyer 'assassinates the Arch Dook, Haustrier sees "Pologise, or I'll bash yer bloomin' brains art," and then Rusher steps in, see? Rusher sees, "Oo 'urts Servyer 'urts me, so paws off, Pompey!"

1st Working Man: 'Oo do they say thet to? You're a-draggin' Rusher in nar. Wot I awsk is,

wot does Germany want to 'ave a go at us for? Answer me thet.

2nd Working Man: I am answerin' of it, ain't I? I'm tellin' yer. Rusher says to Haustrier, "You let Servyer be. 'E's an ole pal o' mine," they says, "Cawn't 'elp thet," says Haustrier, "Servyer 'assassinated my Arch Dook, so I'm goin' to 'ave a smack at it." "Ort right, ses Rusher, "then I'll 'ave to 'ave a smack at thet." "Oo 'urts Servyer 'urts me."

1st Working Man: Gorblym, mate, wot's thet ter do wiv Germany wantin' to 'ave a go at us?

2nd Working Man: You lie'n, like a goo' boy, an' you'll 'ear. We'n Germany 'ears wot Rusher sed to Haustrier, they ses to Rusher, "Ere you leave ort! Haustrier an' me is very good pals. If you touch Haustrier, I'll—I'll give you sich a smack as you've never 'ad in yer nachral!"

1st Working Man: I awsked chew a plain question. If you cawn't awnser it, say so.

2nd Working Man: I am awnserin' of it as fawst as I can, I tell yer! It 'as ter be led up to. Don't chew understan? W'en Frawnce 'ears—

1st Working Man: 'Ere your'e draggin' Frawnce in nar!

2nd Working Man: 'Corse I am 'Ow kin I 'plain the sitchewashun wivart? W'en Frawnce 'ears wot Germany ses to Rusher, she ses, "Ere, you better stop thet. Don't chew touch my ole pal Rusher. We're hallies, we are. If you 'urt Rusher I'll have a smack at bof of yer then!" So the German army staws a-marchin' through Belgium.

1st Working Man: Wot, an- nuer of 'em?

2nd Working Man: Yuss, but

thet's w're we come in—see! We'n we 'ears as 'ow Germany means ter march for harmies through Belgium, we ses, "Ere stop it! None o' thet! Belgium's noutral. If one o' yore soosidg-eatin' soljers sets foot in Belgium we'll have to take steps!" Thet done it! "Oo, thet's just what we wanted. We've been waitin' far this chawnat. Nar w're a goin to put chew th' nash it!" So war's dec'ared atween Germany and England. Nar do yer understand?

1st Working Man: Well, I ain't studied it like what chew 'ave, mate, an' I don't know 'oo's right and 'oo's wrong. But it's enuff for me to know England's in for a scrap. I'll st'n by thet o' country even if it means givin' me beer; an' if I don't it thet the German wot I meet in the j'yer kin call me wotcher like! 'Ere's Waterloo at laws!

August Crop Reports

A bulletin issued by the census and statistics office on September 15th gives the preliminary estimate of the yield of the principal cereals crops in Canada according to reports of correspondents made at the end of August. Continued drought, especially in the northwest provinces, has seriously affected the yield per acre which is lower than that of any year since the season of 1910, and lower than the average of the six years ended 1913.

From the areas sown to wheat, oats, barley and flax in the north-west provinces, it has been necessary, in estimating the yields, to deduct a considerable acreage, which, owing to drought, is reported as failing to produce any grain. For the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta the areas thus deducted amount to 728,100 acres of wheat, 753,000 acres of oats, 102,000 acres of barley and 79,000 acres of flax, these areas representing percentages of the areas sown of from 3 to 74 in Manitoba, 7 to 13 in Saskatchewan, and 7 to 15 in Alberta.

For all Canada the yield per acre for spring wheat is just under five bushels as compared with 20.81 bushels last year, and with 19.2 bushels, the average of the four years 1910 to 1913. For oats the yield is 32.5 bushels against 38.7 last year and 26.3 for the four year's average; for barley, 24.7 in 1914, compared with 29.91 and 28.5; for rye, 18 against 19.3 and 17.8; and for flax, 8.3 against 11.5.

Upon the harvest of wheat in Canada of 10,283,900 acres, including fall wheat, the average yield is estimated at 159,660,000 bushels as compared with last year's excellent output of 231,717,000 bushels, and with 204,712,000 bushels, the annual average of the four years 1910 to 1914. Of oats, the estimate is for 327,732,000 bushels, against 404,669,000 bushels last year, and 351,240,000 bushels the four year average. Barley is estimated to yield 37,041,000 bushels, compared 48,319,000 bushels last year and 42,745,000 bushels the annual average; rye, 2,019,000 bushels against 2,300,000 bushels and 2,189,000 bushels, flax seed, 9,042,000 bushels compared with 17,599,000 bushels last year and 13,497,000 bushels the annual average for the years 1910-1913.

Ireland Gets Home Rule

Both the Home Rule Bill and the Welsh Disestablishment Bill were placed on the Imperial Statute books last week.

In speaking in the House of Lords about the intentions of the government in regard to the Home Rule Bill, the Marquis of Crewe somewhat amplified the statement of Premier Asquith, made in the House of Commons. He pledged the government to introduce a bill amending the Home Rule Bill, and promised it should be dealt with before the Home Rule Bill becomes operative.

The amending bill would not necessarily exclude Ulster or any part of Ulster, he said, as the whole temper of Ireland had changed greatly for the better since the outbreak of war. The Marquis ventured the opinion that when the Irish Bill was placed on the statute books there would be a rush of Irishmen to enlist in the army.

He recalled the objections that were raised to the granting of self government to South Africa, and pointed to the part that the Union of South Africa and the Dutch element there was now playing for the Empire.

On the announcement of the passing of the Home Rule Bill in the Commons on September 18th, when the House prorogued, the Nationalist and Liberal members

broke into loud cheers, which were repeated again and again.

Mr. Will Crooks, the leader of the Labour party, enquired whether it was in order for the members to sing 'God save the King', and without waiting for a reply he commenced to sing it. The whole house joined in and the singing could be heard outside. On leaving the house, Mr. Crooks cried out 'God save Ireland' and Mr. Redmond replied, 'God save England'.

The Imperial parliament is prorogued until the 27th of October.

A Penalty For Aliens

The possession of arms or explosives has been forbidden to all residents of Canada from countries at war with Great Britain.

An order has been made by the government that arms and explosives held by such aliens must be surrendered to a justice of the peace or a constable of the North-west mounted police within ten days. The sale of arms or explosives to such aliens is forbidden. Five hundred dollars or three months in jail with co-fines of arms and explosives are the penalties provided for violation of this order. Authority is given to search the premises of aliens suspected of having arms or explosives.

Instructions have been given for the strict enforcement of the law respecting the carrying of fire-arms. The criminal code forbids anyone to carry concealed weapons and provides a penalty of twenty dollars for violation of this act.

Wheat Crosses Ocean

Montreal, Sept. 14—This has been the busiest time in the history of the port of Montreal. A new record of ships in port was established in the third week in August, when 56 ships came in. These have long since cleared and have been replaced by fully two-thirds that number now loading for European ports. Up to August 31st a total of 56,000,000 bushels of wheat had been received here. Of this amount 51,000,000 bushels have been sent across the ocean.

De Wet May Fight

London, Sept. 12—The African World says that an active movement is on foot to offer Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war, a corps of British and Dutch Afrikaner scouts for use with Field Marshal French's army under the command of Gen. Christy Rudolf de Wet, the German commander who gave the British so much trouble during the South African war.

Latest War News

Paris, Sept. 20.—An official announcement this afternoon states that slight advances have been made by the allies, who captured many prisoners and flags.

An official communication issued Saturday night says that in a serious encounter near Craonne the allies have captured numbers of prisoners and a standard.

The Germans are reported to have gained no ground notwithstanding their violent counter attacks.

The situation on the whole is described as unchanged.

The statement was as follows:

"On our left wing we have captured a flag south of Noyon.

"Following a rather serious engagement on the plateau Craonne we have made numerous prisoners belonging to the 102nd and 105th corps and the guard corps.

The Germans have not gained any ground. The general situation remains favorable."

The Casino at Monte Carlo has been closed. The other exchanges closed several weeks ago.

It's when they get licked that you'll hear the Hobens-hollerin—Kincardine Review.

From a Paris paper bearing the date of August 3rd is revealed the plans of the French war office. The people were cautioned not to be too hopeful at the outset of the battle for the French army would not make a decisive stand until near Paris, when the Germans were far from their lease and upon grounds familiar to the French army. The German plan of invasion was anticipated in every move, and when the allied forces struck they struck hard, with the result that the German advance was turned into a rout.

CATTLE HORSES

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by public auction at
Cris's Livery Barn, on
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24,
the following stock etc.:

75 HEAD OF CATTLE 75

Comprising yearlings, two year olds, steers and heifers.

HORSES

WAGONS, HARNESS, AND IMPLEMENTS

Sale to commence at half past one o'clock.

TERMS:—Cash on stock. Payment of other articles can be arranged for.

Anyone having articles and stock for sale, can include them in this sale.

H. F. Richardson Jack Tompson

Clerk
Vulcan

Auctioneer
High River

Reid Hill Items

Rev. E. M. O. instead of A. made conducted Quarterly meeting services at Reid Hill last Sunday.

Mr. Suedden the Presbyterian student who has supplied the Thigh Hill Mission for the summer months has returned to Robertson College, Edmonton.

Mr. Chas. Deal and family from Calgary are visiting old friends in this community.

Chas. Smith from Saskatchewan is visiting his old neighbour Mr. T. Hines at Reid Hill.

Mrs. de Witt has the sympathy of her neighbours in the trying time she is having with Typhoid fever. Her four sons and one daughter being stricken.

Mr. and Mrs. Warden were recent visitors at Carmangay.

Althea Stewart who has spent the summer with Mrs. Gardner has returned to her home at Sunny Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Clauson were business visitors at the recent quarterly meeting. Mr. Clauson is a singing Evangelist from the Moody Bible Institute and after passing a creditable examination in Bible doctrine was licensed to preach.

The Dole and Rowe Threshing outfit is held up by an unusual break in the heavy beams that carry the engine and Mr. Howerton and his engine has been engaged to finish the company's threshing.

Miss Alma Dies, the free Methodist preacher from Sunny Plains,

Mrs. G. Orin, Edward and Merrill Snyder of Arma's were recent visitors at the Paroquet.

A farewell party was given at the home of Frank Dole to Mr. and Mrs. E. Dole and Mr. and Mrs. F. Gilkey on Wednesday last.

The Rev. McDougall of Calgary conducted service at Thigh Hill on Sunday morning last.

The United Oils Company are very hopeful of striking oil in their well, very shortly, and shares are now selling at \$7.25.

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A banking institution gets strength as much from the men who direct its affairs as from the actual capital invested.

Money deposited in the Bank of Hamilton is guarded by men well known for business integrity, and acumen—men who value security more than high profits. To this policy is due a surplus which is one quarter larger than its capital—the result of over 40 years conservative management.

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